The Bethel News.

VOLUME V.—NUMBER 30. BETHEL, MAINE, WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1899. PRICE THREE CENTS.

DIRECTORY.

We are pleased to publish the following directory for the benefit of our citizens and visitors, and to insure correctness the NEWS should be promptly notified when changes occur.

TOWN OFFICERS.

SELECTMEN.—S. B. Twitchell, C. E. Barker, *West*, F. J. Russell. Clerk, L. T. Barker; Treasurer, W. W. Hastings; Superintendent of Schools, E. C. Bowler; School Committee, Miss Jane Gibson, C. E. Valentine, Z. W. Bartlett, *East*; Town Agent, A. E. Herrick; Collector, H. H. Bean; Auditor, Calvin Bisbee.

MAIL SERVICE.

MAILS CLOSE.

Going East, - 8:40 a. m., 3:15 p. m.
Closed mail for Portland and Boston, 8 p. m.

MAILS ARRIVE.

From East, - 10:50 a. m., 4:50 p. m.
From West, - 9:15 a. m., 3:45 p. m.

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL, Main street, Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Pastor. Sunday—Prayer meeting, 10 a. m.; Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m; Junior League, 3 p. m.; Epworth League 6:15 p. m.; Prayer meeting, 7 p. m. Tuesday—Class meeting, 7:30 p. m. Friday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNIVERSALIST, Church street, Rev. F. E. Barton, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. C. U., 7 p. m.

CONGREGATIONAL, Church street, Rev. Arthur Varley, Pastor. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:45 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m.; Y. P. S. C. E., 7 p. m. Tuesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

UNION CHURCH, West Bethel, supplied by Rev. Arthur Varley and Rev. F. E. Barton. Sunday—Preaching, 2:30 p.m.; Sunday school, 3:30 p. m.

BAPTIST, Middle Intervale and East Bethel, supplied by W. H. T. Bock. Sunday—Preaching service, 10:30 a. m.; Sunday school, 12 m. East Bethel—Preaching service, 2:30 p. m. Wednesday—Prayer meeting, 7:30 p. m.

LIBRARY.

Public Library, Broad street. Open Wednesday, from 6 to 8 p. m.; Saturday, 4 to 8 p. m. Over 2000 volumes. Mrs. G. R. Wiley, President; Annie Frye, Secretary; Mrs. O. M. Mason, Treasurer; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Librarian.

FRATERNAL ORDERS.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 97, F. & A. M.—N. F. Richardson, W. M.; W. E. Abbott, S. W.; H. C. Rowe, J. W.; M. W. Chandler, Treas.; D. G. Lovejoy, Sec. Meets second Thursday of each month.

MT. ABRAM LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 31—J. W. Smith, N. G.; A. C. Frost, V. G.; Chas. Mason, Rec. Sec.; C. C. Bryant, F. S.; S. I. French, Treas. Meets Saturday evenings.

SUNSET REBEKAH LODGE, I. O. O. F., No. 64—Mrs. Della Smith, N. G.; Miss Martha Gibson, V. G.; Miss Jane Gibson, R. S.; Mrs. W. D. Hastings, F. S.; Mrs. G. A. Burbank, Treas. Meets first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL GRANGE, No. 56—S. E. Cummings, Master; Mrs. C. E. Valentine, Lecturer; C. E. Valentine, Secretary. Meets Saturday afternoons, once in two weeks.

SUDBURY COL., No. 50, U. O. P. F.—J. C. Billings, Gov.; E. C. Park, Sec.; E. S. Kilborn, Treas. Meets the first and third Monday of each month.

BETHEL LODGE, No. 27, J. O. U. A. M.—F. J. Tyler, C.; S. A. Gibson, R. S.; John Yates, F. S.; Harry Jordan, Treas. Meets the second and fourth Tuesday in each month.

Brown Post, No. 84, G. A. R.—Ira Jordan, P. C.; A. M. True, Adjt. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month at 7.30 p. m.

Brown Post, W. R. C., No. 36.—Mrs. Ira C. Jordan, Pres.; Mrs. C. S. Littlehale, Sec.; Miss E. E. Burnham, Treas. Meets the first and third Tuesday of each month.

Bethel W. C. T. U.—Mrs. O. M. Mason, Pres.; Mrs. Arthur Varley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. F. S. Chandler, Sec.; Mrs. L. T. Barker, Treas. Meets Tuesday, once in two weeks.

CORPORATIONS.

Bethel Savings Bank.—S. B. Twitchell, Pres.; A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Chair Co.—J. H. Barrows, Pres, E. L. Tebbets, Treas.

Bethel Water Co.—Enoch Foster, Pres. A. E. Herrick, Treas.

Bethel Dairying Co.—W. E. Abbott, Manager.

Riverside Park Association.—C. M. Wormell, Pres.; E. C. Rowe, Treas.

SOCIAL SOCIETIES.

Ladies' Club, Congregational.—Pres., Mrs. A. E. Herrick; Vice Pres. Mrs. Gilbert Tuell; Sec., Miss Mary True; Treas., Mrs. F. B. Tuell. Meets Thursday afternoon.

Ladies' Circle, Universalist.—Mrs. L. A. Pratt, Pres.; Mrs. G. R. Wiley, Vice Pres.; Mrs. L. B. Hopkins, Sec.; Mrs. E. C. Rowe, Treas. Meets Wednesday afternoon.

Literary Society, Methodist.—Mrs. W. D. Hastings, Pres.; Mrs. Calvin Bisbee, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Wilfred Bowler, Sec. Miss Addie Gordon, Treas.

Ladies' Circle, Methodist.—Mrs. John Swan, Pres.; Miss Minnie Capen, Sec.; Mrs. Ira Jordan, Treas.

Columbian Club.—Mrs. A. E. Herrick Pres.; Miss Annie M. Frye, Sec. Mrs. T. F. Hastings, Treas.

UNITED ORDER OF GOLDEN CROSS No. 484—N. C., J. H. Barrows; W. T., Calvin Bisbee; F. K. of R., S. W. Grover; K. of R., F. W. Bisbee.

ABOUT TOWN

Merry Christmas!

A. L. Brooks of Grafton was in town Monday.

Mrs. O. M. Mason spent Saturday in Berlin.

J. F. Ballard of Gilead was in town Friday,

W. W. Bird of Albany was in town Monday.

Mr. Ernest Walker is at home for a short vacation.

Porter Farwell of East Bethel, was in our village Saturday.

The Ladies' Club meets with Mrs. Arthur Varley Thursday afternoon.

C. B. Foster of Charlestown Mass., spent Sunday at his old home in Newry.

The Literary Society will meet this afternoon at 2.30 o'clock with Mrs. C. O. Foster.

C. M. Wormell who has been confined to his house for several days with a cold, is convalescing.

Mrs. Eva J. Fox came home from Canaan, Vt., to attend the wedding of her son, Clarence, to Miss Eva Bryant.

"Look before you leap." Be sure you get Hood's Sarsaparilla when you call for it, and you will find health in its use.

Mr. J. C. Stearns has moved from the Stearns place near the toll bridge to the Lafayette Littlehale place on Elm street.

I. S. Morrill, administrator of the property of the late Martha Connors, disposed of the personal property at an auction held last Wednesday.

Miss Stella Scribner who has been at the Maine General Hospital in Portland for several weeks, has returned considerably improved in health.

Among last week's nominations by the governor we note:

Dedimus Justice, A. W. Grover,
Trial Justice, A. W. Grover,
Justice of the Peace and Quorum,
Willard B. Wight, Newry.

Although the weather of last Friday night was anything but favorable, the ladies of the Universalist Society made about $12.00 at their Christmas sale of fancy goods at their chapel. A most pleasing program was given in connection with the sale.

Mr. H. J. Bean who has been visiting in Bethel for a few weeks, started for his home in Pendleton, Oregon, Monday morning. He was accompanied by his mother, Mrs. E. E. Bean who will spend the winter with him. Mrs. Bean is seventy-four years of age and started on her long journey in the best of health and good spirits.

The students at the Academy this term number ninety-two. Only three years ago the number in attendance at the winter term was about twenty-nine, but under the instruction of Mr. Hanscom, who has been with us for the past two years, more have attended each term until now it has reached the present high mark. Many out-of-town students are enrolled and are cordially welcomed by the townspeople.

A great offer. By special arrangement made with the publishers of the Farm Journal we are enabled to offer that paper to every subscriber who pays over 25 cents. Our paper one year and the Farm Journal from now until 1904, nearly five years for only $1.50. The Farm Journal is an old established paper, enjoying great popularity, one of the best and most useful farm papers published. Do not lose this opportunity by delay.

Judge A. E. Herrick and Eben S. Kilborn have sold several of the lots of their Albany timberlands which they recently purchased of Mrs. Lucinda E. Bean, to George E. Leighton of Gilead. Mr. Leighton previously owned a large tract of valuable timberland in Albany where he carried on extensive operation last season and where he is operating this winter. Mr. Leighton will operate on the lands he has just acquired.

W. S. Wight was in town to-day for a short time.

Dr. J. G. Gehring returned last Thursday from a trip to Boston.

Mr. Joseph Holt of East Bethel, called at the NEWS office Saturday.

Work at the Chair factory has been suspended until after the holidays.

Mr. J. U. Purington recently unloaded a car of corn containing 1200 bushels.

Lots of work is being done in the paint shops of the Holts on Main street.

Harold Stanley is clerking for C. C. Bryant in the meat and grocery business.

Miss Ethel Eames is to spend the holidays with her sister in Lancaster, Mass.

The Massachusetts Accident Association has appointed Edward King collector for this vicinity.

I. W. Ames, who has been in Bangor during the past summer, has returned to his home in Bethel.

Mr. A. F. Copeland has returned from Gilead and Hastings where he has been selling the White Sewing Machine.

C. C. Bryant will drive his meat cart or take orders Tuesdays and Thursdays, and deliver oysters to all wishing to have them on Saturday.

If our snow had not blown away we would have some pretty good sleighing now, but as it is, terra firma appears too often for our comfort.

Installation of officers of Sunset Rebekah Lodge I. O. O. F., first Monday in January. An invitation is extended to all Odd Fellows and their families.

We are getting more particular as we grow older; goods must be good. Everybody knows Round Oaks are good—we sell them.—Hastings Bros., Bethel, Me.

The W. C. T. U. met with Mrs. Ceylon Rowe Tuesday afternoon. Miss Ethel Cross gave a very interesting and instructive paper upon Froebel and the kindergarten work.

Mrs. Walton Wight was in Gorham, N. H., last week to attend the funeral of her brother's wife. Her brother, Gen. A. S. Twitchell, is well known in town and has the deepest sympathy of his large circle of friends.

The teachers' meeting, held at the usual place, last Saturday, was another interesting one. We are glad that so many of our teachers have an interest in these meetings, as such interest certainly indicates a corresponding interest in their work in the schoolroom.

Rev. C. D. Crane of Yarmouth, president of the Maine Christian Endeavor Union, will esteem it a favor if corresponding secretaries and pastors will keep him promptly informed of all meetings of county or local C. E. Unions. The State president will be glad, as far as possible, to attend all C. E. conventions throughout the State, and if desired to do so, will make an evening address, conduct the question box, or serve the cause in any other way. The only charge will be his travelling expenses and entertainment. Mr. Crane's address is Yarmouth, Me.

Christmas is right here and all Christmas presents must be purchased within the next few days if at all. Many have wondered and wondered and wondered again what they would give, and still some have not yet decided. To all such E. E. Randall wishes to call attention to his fine line of slippers. What makes a better present than a nice pair of slippers? There are lots of cold nights coming, and there is nothing that you will enjoy any more, as you sit in your cozy rooms, and enjoy your evening pastime. Special attention is called to my line of Oriental Bed Room Slippers and Bath Room Slippers. Call and see them.

Christmas Song.

(Tune: "I Want to be an Angel.)

I'd gather in the children,
From every land and clime—
The outcast and downtrodden,
To hear the Christmas chime.

I'd gladden all their hearts
With gifts upon the tree;
Gifts for the sad and weary,
And all made glad to see.

I'd have the poor made glad
By what they need the most,
The weary, heavy laden,
The outcast and the lost.

I'd have them seek and find
The best the truest prize
That e'er on earth was found,
Except in Paradise.

I'd have them know that Jesus,
Came on this blessed day,
The richest, earthly gift
The true, the living way.

Yes, I'd gather in the children,
From every land and clime,
The homeless, lost, forsaken,
This Christmas then is mine.

—Ellen P. Kimball.

Fox—Bryant.

At the home of the bride's father, Thursday, Dec. 14, 1899, Mr. Clarence Kimball Fox and Miss Eva Eldora Bryant were united in marriage by the Rev. W. B. Eldridge. There were present to witness the ceremony, beside the bride's father and sister, Mrs. Eva Fox, and Miss Lutie Fox, mother and sister of the groom, and Miss E. E. Burnham. Many valuable and useful presents were given them by their numerous friends who wish them joy and prosperity upon this happy occasion.

Have Your Herds Tested.

For the past few months much has been said in this section concerning the advisability of having the farmers' herds tested to prevent the spread of tuberculosis. Dr. Fernald was appointed early in the spring as examining surgeon for this section, and upon entering upon his duties he found more cases of this disease than anyone has ever supposed would be found.

At first the people were slow to believe that so many cases existed in what seemed to be the best herds in the vicinity; they objected to have their cattle tested when they knew there was nothing under the light of the sun about them that was not all right. Still, the doctor kept at it, testing here and there where opportunity afforded, and in the majority of cases finding more or less traces of the disease. More and more the people have been convinced that this is a matter that demands attention, and as a result many herds have been tested, and many animals found in a diseased condition.

The climax was reached last week when Dr. Fernald took from one of the handsomest cows in Greenleaf Emery's herd at Sunday River, which, by the way, is one of the best herds in this vicinity, a tubercle larger than a two quart dish. This was shown to a large number of our citizens, and as many concluded that they did not care to use the milk from cows in the condition that the one must have been from which it was taken.

The fact that many cows are affected by this disease and still show no apparent symptons of sickness has naturally led many to believe that their cattle were all right and has prejudiced them against having them tested, but they are convinced now as they never were before, that this is a grave matter and one that demands prompt and careful attention.

When people realize that their cows may be affected and yet show no signs of disease whatever, and that by using milk from such a cow, the disease may, and will be, transmitted to mankind, then they will become fully aroused to the fact that speedy action must be taken.

The hygienic interests of our community certainly demand that this matter be treated with utmost care. The result of Dr. Fernald's work thus far has revealed the fact that we are not safe in using the milk from any of our cows until they have been properly tested. Whole herds have been found affected and in nearly all cases more or less traces have been found, and if we are to see this condition of affairs ameliorated all efforts to that end must have the hearty co-operation of all.

After Thirty-four Years.

There is a gentleman stopping at the Brighton, who will be remembered by those who can call to mind the early days of reconstruction in 1865. He is Major G. A. Hastings, who was provost marshall here just after the close of the war. Major Hastings arrived on Friday. He is accompanied by his wife and a niece. This is the first time he has been in Thomasville since those trying days, thirty-four years ago. His position was a very delicate one, but it is but justice to say that he discharged his duties in a manner which was appreciated by the white people of the town and county. There was no effort to humiliate or take advantage of the people here; on the contrary it will be remembered by many that Major Hastings was both courteous and kind in the administration of his office. This, however, could not be said about his successor, Capt., Major, or Col. Richardson. He made it as unpleasant as possible for the white people.

The people of Thomasville are glad to have Major Hastings with them again. He will receive a cordial southern welcome at the hands of our people.

We are pleased to know that Major Hastings and his party will probably spend the winter here.—Express, Thomasville, Ga.

Obituary.

Dr. O. M. Twitchell, whose death occurred a short time since at his home in Madison, Wis., was a native of Bethel, Me., a son of Joseph and Mary Twitchell and a brother of Dr. Almon, Alfred and Joseph A. Twitchell, all of whom, except Alfred, are now dead. He studied medicine with his brother, and, admitted to practice, moved to Milan, N. H., where he lived until his brother Almon's death, when he returned to Bethel, and for several years practiced here, beloved and respected by all who knew him. Later he removed to Madison, Wis., where he resumed practice and for many years, and within a short time before his death, he was one of the leading physicians of that beautiful western city. He married at Milan, Miss Rose Chandler, who with one son, Milton C., one of the best surgeons on the Milwaukee & St. Paul R. R., now survives him. The news of his death was sadly received by many relatives and friends here who remember him so well. He was a prominent Mason, a member of Bethel Lodge, and at one time Master of the lodge.

Obituary.

Mrs. Emma A. Twitchell, wife of Gen. A. S. Twitchell, died at her home in Gorham, N. H., Thursday, Dec. 14, at the age of 51 years.

Mrs. Twitchell was but little known in Bethel, but her husband is a native and former resident, and his many friends extend to him and his little daughter in this their hour of bereavement, their heartfelt sympathy.

Mrs. Twitchell's health has not admitted of her entering very extensively into social life, but she was loved and respected by all who knew her. Her home life was all that could be desired. She was a true, loving wife and mother, whose whole time and thought was devoted to those she so dearly loved, and her beautiful home is saddened beyond expression. She was taken, Nov. 29, with that dread disease, pneumonia, from which she was recovering, when a complication of diseases set in and her sufferings were most intense until the evening of Dec. 9, when she was stricken with paralysis from which she never rallied or regained consciousness, even for a moment, and on the 14th her life went out as easily as a feather is wafted by the breeze.

The funeral, which took place at their home on Prospect Terrace, was attended by a large number of friends. Rev. S. Nichols, pastor of the Congregational church, officiated, assisted by Rev. Miss Earle of the Universalist church, and Rev. W. Canham of the Methodist church.

The floral offerings were numerous and beautiful.

To Exterminate the Criminal.

As society grows self-conscious it becomes aware that some of itself does not behave well. Without touching on all the questionable shades and degrees of human conduct which are more or less injurious to society, some phases of behavior are palpably bad, and must be dealt with in some fashion, else the body politic expires.

Society's early method was a prompt excision of the part affected. Was there a criminal? Off with his head! This system was simple, cheap and easy; but after centuries of practice it has dawned upon society that criminality is much like a beard—it grows by shaving.

Various depilatories have been recommended and applied, but the crop reappears constantly.

All this while society took the criminal as a dispensation of Providence and never questioned but that he must exist. To-day this ancient assumption totters visibly; we gaze askance upon our criminal class, and begin to wonder where it comes from—what makes it.

Some thought has been given to cutting off the line of individual criminals. That does not work. Crime is not hereditary in that sense and degree. There are not in the world merely certain strains of criminal blood which, being eliminated, all would go well.

Then society, coming still further awake, begins to perceive that humanity—just common, average humanity—responds to certain conditions with astonishing regularity of result; that children—good ordinary, average children—being subjected to certain conditions, physical, mental, moral, social, become exactly what might have been expected. An occasional hero resists the conditions for a time; but a few generations of it reduce that rare exception to the rule. Certain conditions produce criminals.

Society is now on the right track. It has learned that social disease requires other treatment than shaving. What conditions produce criminals? How can we remove the conditions and so exterminate the crop of criminals?

While we are studying those specific "conditions" which develop criminals, and how on the one hand to eliminate the conditions, and on the other, to strengthen the resistance of the individual, one thing we can do now. We can seize upon every child now born in the surroundings which we know to be crime-producing and subject him to years of child-gardening.

We have plain proof in gathered facts of the reduction in criminality which three or four years of kindergarten training gives, and the objection made by parents to "compulsory education" at a later age does not hold in babyhood.

Mr. Horace Fletcher is preaching this movement, and the good sense of the country ought to help it along.

The saving in money alone ought to appeal to the most sordid. Criminals are a serious pecuniary loss to the State. We should offer a reward for their extermination, as we do that of the thistle.—Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

A corporation to be known as the Oxford Paper Company, was organized at the Falmouth hotel in Portland, Thursday, for the purpose of manufacturing paper. A mill of the capacity of fifty tons of book paper per day will be immediately erected at Rumford Falls on a favorite site that has been secured. The capital stock of the company is $500,000 and the capital was over subscribed at the meeting. The list of subscribers includes prominent capitalists and business men of Portland and vicinity, Boston and New York. The officers of the company are: Waldo Pettengill, president; Henry P. Cox, vice-president; Frederick M. Harmon, treasurer; Seth L. Larrabee, clerk; directors, Hugh J. Chisholm, Henry P. Cox, Ammi Whitney, Chas. W. Gardner, Waldo Pettengill, Fred E. Richards, Jonathan Buckley, John E. Burnham and A. M. Burbank.

IN HIS STEPS.

"What Would Jesus Do?"

By CHARLES M. SHELDON.

[Copyrighted and published in book form by the Advance Publishing Co. of Chicago.]

"Come, Felicia! Aren't you going home?" said Rose. The play was over, the curtain down, and people were going noisily out, laughing and gossiping, as if "The Shadows of London" was simply good diversion, as it was put on the stage so effectively.

Felicia rose and went out with the rest quietly and with the absorbed feeling that had actually left her in her seat oblivious of the play's ending. She was never absentminded, but often thought herself into a condition that left her alone in the midst of a crowd.

"Well, what did you think of it?" asked Rose when the sisters had reached home and were in the drawing room. Rose really had considerable respect for Felicia's judgment of a play

"I thought it was a pretty picture of real life."

"I mean the acting," said Rose, annoyed.

"The bridge scene was well acted, especially the woman's part. I thought the man overdid the sentiment a little."

"Did you? I enjoyed that. And wasn't the scene between the two cousins funny when they first learned that they were related? But the slum scene was horrible. I think they ought not to show such things in a play They are too painful."

"They must be painful in real life, too," replied Felicia.

"Yes, but we don't have to look at the real thing. It's bad enough at the theater, where we pay for it."

Rose went into the drawing room and began to eat from a plate of fruit and cakes on the sideboard.

"Are you going up to see mother?" asked Felicia after awhile. She had remained in front of the drawing room fire.

"No," replied Rose from the other room; "I won't trouble her tonight. If you go in, tell her I am too tired to be agreeable."

So Felicia turned into her mother's room. As she went up the great staircase and down the upper hall the light was burning there, and the servant who always waited on Mrs. Sterling was beckoning Felicia to come in.

"Tell Clara to go out," exclaimed Mrs. Sterling as Felicia came up to the bed and kneeled by it.

Felicia was surprised, but she did as her mother bade her and then inquired how she was feeling.

"Felicia," said her mother, "can you pray?"

The question was so unlike any her mother had ever asked before that Felicia was startled, but she answered:

"Why, yes, mother. What makes you ask such a question?"

"Felicia, I am frightened. Your father—I have had such strange fears about him all day. Something is wrong with him. I want you to pray."

"Now? Here, mother?"

"Yes. Pray, Felicia."

Felicia reached out her hand and took her mother's. It was trembling. Mrs. Sterling had never shown much tenderness for her younger daughter, and her strange demand now was the first real sign of any confidence in Felicia's character.

The girl still kneeled, holding her mother's trembling hand, and prayed. It was doubtful if she had ever prayed aloud before. She must have said in her prayer the words that her mother needed, for when it was silent in the room the invalid was weeping softly, and her nervous tension was over.

Felicia staid some time. When she was assured that her mother would not need her any longer, she rose to go.

"Good night, mother. You must let Clara call me if you feel bad in the night."

"I feel better now." Then as Felicia was moving away Mrs. Sterling said, "Won't you kiss me, Felicia?"

Felicia went back and bent over her mother. The kiss was almost as strange to her as the prayer had been. When Felicia went out of the room, her cheeks were wet with tears. She had not cried since she was a little girl.

Sunday morning at the Sterling mansion was generally very quiet. The girls usually went to church at 11 o'clock service. Mr. Sterling was not a member, but a heavy contributor, and he generally went to church in the morning. This time he did not come down to breakfast and finally sent word by a servant that he did not feel well enough to go out. So Rose and Felicia drove up to the door of the Nazareth Avenue church and entered the family pew alone.

When Dr. Bruce walked out of the room at the rear of the platform and went up to the pulpit to open the Bible, as his custom was, those who knew him best did not detect anything unusual in his manner or his expression. He proceeded with the service as usual. He was calm, and his voice was steady and firm. His prayer was the first intimation the people had of anything new or strange in the service. It is safe to say that the Nazareth Avenue church had not heard Dr. Bruce offer such a prayer during the 12 years he had been pastor there. How would a minister be likely to pray who had come out of a revolution in Christian feeling that had completely changed his definition of what was meant by following Jesus? No one in Nazareth Avenue church had any idea that the Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., the dignified, cultured, refined doctor of divinity, had within a few days been crying like a little child, on his knees, asking for strength and courage and Christlikeness to speak his Sunday message, and yet the prayer was an unconscious, involuntary disclosure of the soul's experience such as Nazareth Avenue people seldom heard and never before from that pulpit.

In the hush that succeeded the prayer a distinct wave of spiritual power moved over the congregation. The most careless persons in the church felt it. Felicia, whose sensitive religious nature responded swiftly to every touch of emotion, quivered under the passing of that supernatural power, and when she lifted her head and looked up at the minister there was a look in her eyes that announced her intense, eager anticipation of the scene that was to follow.

And she was not alone in her attitude. There was something in the prayer and the result of it that stirred many and many a disciple in Nazareth Avenue church. All over the house men and women leaned forward, and when Dr. Bruce began to speak of his visit to Raymond in the opening sentences of his address, which this morning preceded his sermon, there was an answering response in the church that came back to him as he spoke and thrilled him with the hope of a spiritual baptism such as he had never during all his ministry experienced.

"I am just back from a visit to Raymond," Dr. Bruce began, "and I want to tell you something of my impressions of the movement there."

He paused, and his look went over his people with yearning for them and at the same time with a great uncertainty at his heart. How many of his rich, fashionable, refined, luxury loving members would understand the nature of the appeal he was soon to make to them? He was altogether in the dark as to that. Nevertheless he had been through his desert and had come out of it ready to suffer. He went on now after that brief pause and told the story of his stay in Raymond. The people already knew something of that experiment in the First church. The whole country had watched the progress of the pledge as it had become history in so many lives. Henry Maxwell had at last decided that the time had come to seek the fellowship of other churches throughout the country. The new discipleship in Raymond had proved to be so valuable in its results that Henry Maxwell wished the church in general to share with the disciples in Raymond. Already there had begun a volunteer movement in many of the churches throughout the country, acting on their own desire to walk closer in the steps of Jesus. The Christian Endeavor societies had with enthusiasm in many churches taken the pledge to do as Jesus would do, and the result was already marked in a deeper spiritual life and a power in church influence that was like a new birth for the members.

All this Dr. Bruce told his people simply and with a personal interest that evidently led the way to his announcement, which now followed. Felicia had listened to every word with strained attention. She sat there by the side of Rose, in contrast like fire beside snow, although even Rose was as alert and excited as she could be.

"Dear friends," he said, and for the first time since his prayer the emotion of the occasion was revealed in his voice and gesture, "I am going to ask that Nazareth Avenue church take the same pledge that Raymond church has taken. I know what this will mean to you and me. It will mean the complete change of very many habits. It will mean possibly social loss. It will mean very probably in many cases loss of money. It will mean suffering. It will mean what following Jesus meant in the first century, and then it meant suffering, loss, hardship, separation from every thing un-Christian. But what does following Jesus mean? The test of discipleship is the same now as then. Those of you who volunteer in the Nazareth Avenue church to do as Jesus would do simply promise to walk in his steps, as he gave us commandment."

Again Rev. Calvin Bruce, pastor of Nazareth Avenue church, paused, and now the result of his announcement was plainly visible in the stir that went over the congregation. He added in a quiet voice that all who volunteered to make the pledge to do as Jesus would do were asked to remain after the morning service.

Instantly he proceeded with his sermon. His text was from Matthew viii, 19, "Master, I will follow thee whithersoever thou goest."

It was a sermon that touched the deep springs of conduct. It was a revelation to the people of the definition their pastor had been learning. It took them back to the first century of Christianity. Above all, it stirred them below the conventional thought of years as to the meaning and purpose of church membership. It was such a sermon as a man can preach once in a lifetime and with enough in it for people to live on all through a lifetime.

The service closed in a hush that was slowly broken. People rose here and there a few at a time. There was a reluctance in the movements of the people that was very striking.

Rose, however, walked straight out the pew, and as she reached the aisle she turned her head and beckoned to Felicia. By that time the congregation was rising all over the church.

Felicia instantly answered her sister's look.

"I'm going to stay," she said, and Rose had heard her speak in the same manner on other occasions and knew that Felicia's resolve could not be changed. Nevertheless she went back into the pew two or three steps and faced her.

"Felicia," she whispered, and there was a flush of anger on her cheeks, "this is folly. What can you do? You will bring disgrace upon the family. What will father say? Come."

Felicia looked at her, but did not answer at once. Her lips were moving with a petition that came from a depth of feeling that measured a new life for her. She shook her head.

"No; I am going to stay. I shall take the pledge. I am ready to obey it. You do not know why I am doing this."

Rose gave her one look and then turned and went out of the pew and down the aisle. She did not even stop to talk with her acquaintances. Mrs. Delano was going out of the church just as Rose stepped into the vestibule.

"So you are not going to join the doctor's volunteer company?" Mrs. Delano asked in a queer tone that made Rose redden.

"No. Are you? It is simply asburd. I have always regarded the Raymond movement as fanatical. You know Cousin Rachel keeps us posted about it."

"Yes; I understand it is resulting in a great deal of hardship in many cases. For my part, I believe Dr. Bruce has simply provoked a disturbance here. It will result in splitting Nazareth Avenue church. You see if that isn't so. There are scores of people in the church who are so situated that they can't take such a pledge and keep it. I am one of them," added Mrs. Delano as she went out with Rose.

When Rose reached home, her father was standing in his usual attitude before the open fireplace, smoking a cigar.

"Where is Felicia?" he asked as Rose came in alone.

"She staid to an after meeting," replied Rose shortly. She threw off her wraps and was going up stairs when Mr. Sterling called after her:

"An after meeting? What do you mean?"

"Dr. Bruce asked the church to take the Raymond pledge."

Mr. Sterling took his cigar out of his mouth and twirled it nervously between his fingers.

"I didn't expect that of Dr. Bruce. Did any of the members stay?"

"I don't know. I didn't," replied Rose, and she went up stairs, leaving her father standing in the drawing room.

After a few minutes he went to the window and stood there looking out at the people driving on the boulevard. His cigar had gone out, but he still fingered it nervously. Then he turned from the window and walked up and down the room. A servant stepped across the hall and announced dinner, and he told her to wait for Felicia. Rose came down stairs and went into the library, and still Mr. Sterling paced the drawing room restlessly.

He had finally wearied of the walking apparently and, throwing himself into a chair was brooding over something deeply when Felicia came in.

He rose and faced her. Felicia was evidently very much moved by the meeting from which she had just come. At the same time she did not wish to talk too much about it. Just as she entered the drawing room Rose came in from the library.

"How many staid?" she asked. Rose was curious. At the same she was skeptical of the whole movement in Raymond.

"About a hundred," replied Felicia gravely. Mr. Sterling looked surprised. Felicia was going out of the room. He called to her.

"Do you really mean to keep the pledge?" he asked.

Felicia colored. Over her face and neck the warm blood flowed as she answered, "You would not ask such a question, father, if you had been present at the meeting." She lingered a moment in the room, then asked to be excused from dinner for awhile and went up to see her mother.

No one ever knew what that interview between Felicia and her mother was. It is certain that she must have told her mother something of the spiritual power that had awed every person present in the company of disciples from Nazareth Avenue church who faced Dr. Bruce in that meeting after the morning service. It is also certain that Felicia had never known such an experience and never would have thought of sharing it with her mother if it had not been for the prayer the evening before. Another fact is also known of Felicia's experience at this time. When she finally joined her father and Rose at the table, she seemed unable to tell them much about the meeting. There was a reluctance to speak of it, as one might hesitate to attempt a description of a wonderful sunset to a person who never talked about anything but the weather. When that Sunday in the Sterling mansion was drawing to a close and the soft, warm lights throughout the dwelling were glowing through the great windows, in a corner of her room where the light was obscure Felicia kneeled, and when she raised her face and turned it toward the light it was the face of a woman who had already defined for herself the greatest issues of earthly life.

That same evening, after the Sunday evening service, the Rev. Calvin Bruce, D. D., of Nazareth Avenue church, was talking over the events of the day with his wife. They were of one heart and mind in the matter and faced their new future with all the faith and courage of new disciples. Neither was deceived as to the probable results of the pledge to themselves or to the church.

They had been talking but a little while when the bell rang, and Dr. Bruce, going to the door, exclaimed as he opened it: "It is you, Edward! Come in!"

There came into the hall a commanding figure. The bishop was of extraordiary height and breadth of shoulder, but of such good proportions that there was no thought of ungainly or even of unusual size. The impression the bishop made on strangers was first that of great health and then of great affection.

He came into the parlor and greeted Mrs. Bruce, who after a few moments was called out of the room, leaving the two men together.

The bishop sat in a deep easy chair before the open fire. There was just enough dampness in the early spring of the year to make an open fire pleasant.

"Calvin, you have taken a very serious step today," he finally said, lifting his large dark eyes to his old college classmate's face. "I heard of it this afternoon. I could not resist the desire to see you about it tonight."

"I'm glad you came." Dr. Bruce sat near the bishop and laid a hand on his shoulder. "You understand what this means, Edward?"

"I think I do—yes; I am sure." The bishop spoke very slowly and thoughtfully. He sat with his hands clasped together. Over his face, marked with lines of consecration and service and the love of men, a shadow crept, a shadow not caused by the firelight. Again he lifted his eyes toward his old friend.

"Calvin, we have always understood each other. Ever since our paths led us in different ways in church life we have walked together in Christian fellowship."

"It is true," replied Dr. Bruce, with an emotion he made no attempt to conceal or subdue. "Thank God for it. I prize your fellowship more than any man's. I have always known what it meant, though it has always been more than I deserve."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Ayer's 20th Century Almanac

(Not the ordinary kind)

A handsome year-book filled with beautiful illustrations, and a complete calendar. It is sold on all news-stands for 5 cents, and it's worth five times that amount.

It is a reliable chronology of the progress of the 19th century and a prophecy of what may be expected in the 20th.

Here are a few of the great men who have written for it:

Secretary Wilson,	on Agriculture
Sen. Chauncey M. Depew,	on Politics
Russell Sage,	on Finance
Thomas Edison,	" Electricity
Gen. Merritt,	" Land Warfare
Adml. Hichborn,	" Naval Warfare
"Al" Smith,	" Sports

You will enjoy reading it now, and it will be a book of reference for you through the years to come. Sixty-four pages, printed on ivory finish paper.

If your news-dealer cannot supply you with it, cut out this ad. and send it with three one-cent stamps and receive this elegant book free. Address

J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

FOR THE CHRISTMAS TRADE.

Ladies' Handkerchiefs, from 5c to $1.00.
Gents' Handkerchiefs, from 10c to 75c.
Towels, huck and damask, from 10c to $1.25 each.
Linen and Cotton Table Damask,
Chenille Table Covers and Draperies.
Fancy White Aprons, from 12 1-2c to $1.25 each.
Ladies' and Children's Pocketbooks, Card-cases and Purses, from 5c to $2.00 each
Kid Gloves at $1.00 and $1.25.
Wool, Cashmere, and Silk Mittens.
A fine line of Sterling Silver Novelties.
Tray Cloths and Doilies, stamped and plain.
Ladies' Stick-pins, Fancy Buckles and Brooches.
Fancy Work Baskets and Waste Baskets.
Ladies', Misses', and Children's Hoods and Fascinators.
Ladies' Tea Jackets and Fancy Waists.
Children's Fur Sets, Collars, and Muffs.
Ladies' Collarettes and Muffs.
A MARK DOWN on all Ladies' and Children's Jackets and Cloaks.

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NORWAY, MAINE.

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COMFORT and CORRECT STYLE
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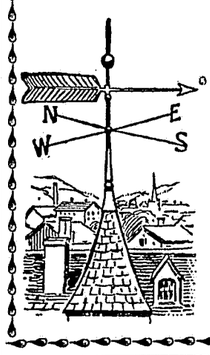
RIVERTON SHOES

$2.50

They are made from the finest Kid with Flexible Cushion Inner Sole. For sale by

G. P. BEAN,
BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

A Pointer



that indicates the way the breeze of popular favor is blowing is the gratifying support we are receiving in our effort to save money for our customers at every point in our stock. Careful buying and small profits mean profit for you.

Groceries..
that are fresh and sweet, at prices that are reasonable .....
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IRA C. JORDAN,
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An Unrivalled Stock of Handkerchiefs

That are of the best imported and domestic manufacture.

My stock of Christmas and Staple goods is up-to-date, and in the lines I carry you will find just what you want for practical and ornamental gifts.

E. E. BURNHAM.

Was His Own Doctor.

"For towering nerve," said a chief of division in one of the departments, "a young sun down doctor, attached to my force here, is the limit. He took three days' leave last week, and when he returned to the office he brought with him a doctor's certificate. It was signed by himself: 'This is to certify that Uniptara Jones (here he inserted his name) has been under my professional care for the past three days,' etc. He submitted it to me without batting an eye, and he looked real hurt and down at the mouth when I told him he couldn't make that kind of a game stick."—Washington Post.

She Insisted.

"Did that man to whom you were just talking say your affairs were mismanaged?" asked Mr. Meekton's wife severely.

"Now, Henrietta, that was simply a little aside. It wasn't intended for your ears at all"—

"I insist!"

"Oh, well, if you insist; he didn't say my affairs were mismanaged! He said they were Mrs.-managed."—Washington Star.

An Amusing Freak.

The Fat Woman—That living skeleton is a great humorist, isn't he?

The Dog Faced Boy—Yes, he's got a lot of funny bones.—Kansas City Independent.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.
Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists.

We Pay The Freight

Pianos At Wholesale Prices

One fully warranted, with Mahogonized Case and Mandolin Attachment.... $150.00

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It rests with you whether you continue the nerve-killing tobacco habit. NO-TO-BAC removes the desire for tobacco, without nervous distress, expels nicotine, purifies the blood, restores lost manhood, makes you strong in health, nerve and pocket-book. 1,500,000 boxes sold, 400,000 cases cured. Buy NO-TO-BAC from your own druggist, who will vouch for us. Take it with a will, patiently, persistently. One box, $1, usually cures; 3 boxes, $2.50, guaranteed to cure, or we refund money. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

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CALL AT
R. E. L. FARWELL'S.
and see what you can find that is
good to eat.
If you don't see what you want, ask for it.

Wall Papers by Mail:
Send for Free Samples of beautiful designs direct from the wholesalers, and SAVE 25%
OREN HOOPER'S SONS,
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Worms?
If a child is ailing don't neglect to test for worms. Give several doses of
TRUE'S PIN WORM ELIXIR
If worms are present they will be expelled. A harmless vegetable tonic, making rich, pure blood. At your druggists, 35c. Dr. J. F. True & Co. Auburn, Me.

Choice Verse.

OLD FAVORITES.

Buried Today.

Buried today:
When the soft green buds are bursting out,
And up on the south-wind comes a shout
Of village boys and girls at play
In the mild spring evening gray.

Taken away,
Sturdy of heart and stout of limb,
From eyes that drew half their light from him,
And put low, low underneath the clay,
In his spring—on this spring day.

Passes away
All the pride of boy-life begun,
All the hope of life yet to run;
Who dares to question when One saith "Nay."
Murmur not—only pray.

Enters today
Another body in churchyard sod,
Another soul on the life in God.
His Christ was buried—and lives alway:
Trust Him, and go your way.
—Dinah Mulock Craik.

The Nose and the Eyes.

Between Nose and Eyes a strange contest arose;
The spectacles set them, unhappily, wrong;
The point in dispute was, as all the world knows,
To whom the said spectacles ought to belong.

So Tongue was the lawyer, and argued the cause,
With a great deal of skill, and a wig full of learning.
While chief baron Ear sat to balance the laws—
So famed for his talent in nicely discerning.

"In behalf of the Nose, it will quickly appear
(And your lordship," he said, "will undoubtedly find)
That the Nose has the spectacles always to wear,
Which amounts to possession, time out of mind."

Then, holding the spectacles up to the court,
"Your lordship observes, they are made with a straddle,
As wide as the ridge of the Nose is; in short,
Designed to sit close to it, just like a saddle.

"Again, would your lordship a moment suppose
('Tis a case that has happened, and may happen again)
That the visage or countenance had not a Nose,
Pray, who would, or who could, wear spectacles then!

"On the whole, it appears, and my argument shows,
With a reasoning the court will never condemn,
That the spectacles, plainly, were made for the Nose,
And the Nose was, as plainly, intended for them."

Then shifting his side (as a lawyer knows how),
He pleaded again in behalf of the Eyes:
But what were his arguments, few people know,
For the court did not think them equally wise.

So his lordship decreed, with a grave, solemn tone,
Decisive and clear, without one if or but,
That whenever the Nose put his spectacles on,
By daylight or candlelight—Eyes should be shut!
—Cowper.

Nature.

The bubbling brook doth leap when I come by,
Because my feet find measure with its call;
The birds know when the friend they love is nigh,
For I am known to them, both great and small.
The flower that on the lonely hillside grows
Expects me there when spring its bloom has given;
And many a tree and bush my wanderings knows
And e'en the clouds and silent stars of heaven;
For he who with his Maker walks aright,
Shall be their lord as Adam was before;
His ear shall catch each sound with new delight,
Each object wear the dress that then it wore;
And he, as when erect in soul he stood,
Hear from his Father's lips that all is good.
—Jones Very.

"What did the blacksmith die of, Johnnie?"

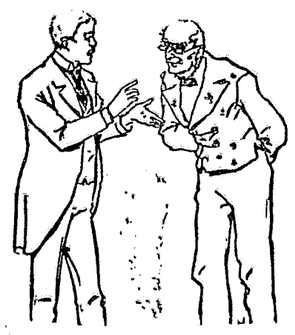
"Shoeing a mule."—Pick Me Up.

NEWS VOTING CONTEST.

One vote for.....

Cut this out, fill in the name of the lady for whom you wish to vote, and bring or send it to the NEWS office before December 22.

DON'T HESITATE A MOMENT.



Come and look over our

5000
and more

ROLLS OF NEW WALL PAPER AND BORDERS.

High and low quality, in handsome designs and at the fairest of prices
We also have a full spring stock of Carpets, Mattings, and Curtains.
Come and look if you don't wish to buy now—you may sometime.

N. DAYTON
BOLSTER & CO.
SO. PARIS, MAINE.

Home Department.

[Contributions to this column are earnestly solicited. Help us to make it of interest to all.—Ed.]

WORK THAT WILL LAST.

Future Generations Will See the Fruits of Her Labors.

Miss Elizabeth Harrison, who has been nominated for head of the kindergarten department of the Chicago Normal school, has been long one of the foremost examples of the art of education as defined by the immortal Froebel. It may be said that she has devoted her entire life to that peculiar department of education. Years ago she originated the movement that has brought together the mothers of America in consultation and study for the better upbringing of children. She it

MISS ELIZABETH HARRISON

was who founded the Kindergarten college, which has sent out hundreds of well trained teachers into the schools of the country. Miss Harrison is a Kentuckian by birth. There she spent her childhood, and her girlhood's happy days were passed in Iowa. In her early life she was very fond of society, but the breaking up of her family caused her to turn to more serious affairs, with what happy results the men and women of the next generation will realize probably better than do those of this. She has published "A Study of Child Nature," a child version of "The Vision of Dante" and a volume of symbolic stories for children.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Baby's Gocart.

"There lie before me the opinions of some 12 of the best informed physicians on the question of the gocart, and without exception they condemn its use for a child under 2 years of age," writes Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal, pointing out the dangers of the gocart for babies. "As every one knows who has seen this new perambulator, it is practically the old baby carriage cut in halves. The child's legs dangle over an abrupt edge, and his back is supported by a perfectly straight rest. It is in reality nothing more than a chair on wheels. The child is forced to take an upright sitting position instead of being able to assume that recumbent posture which the old carriage allows. The child cannot lie down in the gocart, and therefore during his entire outing he is compelled to assume a fatiguing position and to depend upon unaided muscles for support at a time of life when the back easily becomes tired. The result is that no invention recently created is more clearly or directly inducive to spinal curvature."

Costliest Thimble on Record.

Think of it, a thimble which costs $65,000 in American money! And think of a husband who presents his wife with such an anniversary present! This is what the king of Siam did upon the last anniversary of his marriage. The thimble is of gold, enriched with diamonds and precious stones. It is shaped like a partially opened lotus flower, each petal bearing the interlaced initials of the sovereign and his wife in amethysts, rubies, emeralds or topazes. Around the rim of the thimble can be read the date of the marriage according to the Siamese and European calendars, each number and each letter being of alternate diamonds and pearls.

The thimble was designed by the queen herself and was made by a prominent Parisian jeweler.

Choice of a Wet Nurse.

The greatest care should be exercised in choosing a wet nurse for baby. She should be of even temper and sweet disposition. She should take plenty of exercise in the open air and eat simple but nutritious food. Regularity in retiring and rising should be insisted on, as a certain amount of rest and sleep is needed to replace the building up tissue. Be sure that the nurse is a woman of good character. In no case, however, give baby entirely over to even the best nurse, as the little one may grow to feel that you are only a sort of second mamma.—Pilgrim.

Rainy Day Skirts.

An observer of dress comments on what might be called the passing of the mackintosh for women. It has been driven out by the short skirt, now worn alike on rainy days by the young girl and the gray haired matron. When one recalls the discomfort of attempting to hold up a gown by putting the hand through a slit in the mackintosh, while carrying the umbrella in the other hand, with perhaps a parcel tucked under the arm, there can hardly be too much gratitude for the more sensible fashion.

Parted Hair.

There is a movement on foot to again have a fad for wearing the hair parted in the center and prettily waved, announces a Paris correspondent. Some charming American girls who were recently in Paris had their heads dressed at the most fashionable places, and the manner of parting the hair in the middle seemed to exactly suit their features. At some very swell functions thereafter their coiffures were greatly admired. The fashion which has been revived is now French "a la Americaine."

Women In Universities.

President Faunce of Brown university does not believe in co-education proper, but in his inaugural address said:

"The breadth of horizon will lead the university of the future to make ample provision for the instruction of women. This provision must be made not as a grudging concession to a dubious demand, but as a glad response to one of the greatest needs of our time. A century from now it will seem incredible that the great university libraries and laboratories and museums of the world were once closed to one-half of humanity, and that our vast educational endowments were useless to our sisters and daughters. I believe that the ampler provision for women's education which the world rightly demands is, in our eastern states, to be found in the organization of women's colleges with the university, where there shall be offered to women equal access to university collections, equal standards of admission, examination and graduation, equal opportunity and equal degrees, but a distinct social life, organized around womanly ideals and far richer in content than anything that men's colleges have yet attained."

Women Failures at Shopping.

"It is a singular thing that with the amount of shopping done by women they should continue to shop so badly—badly, I mean, in the sense of shopping with an absolute lack of system," writes Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal. "Here and there we meet a woman to whom God seems to have given a logical mind which she applies to her shopping. But, as a general thing, the assertion that women shop with an utter lack of system is unfortunately all too easy of proof, and, curiously enough, it is not alone those behind the counter who suffer, for the women themselves make their shopping doubly hard by their lack of system. The percentages of women who 'love to shop' and those who 'hate shopping' seem about equal, so far as I can make out. The methods which both employ, however, are pretty much the same, the only marked difference apparently being the entire absence of all method in the one case and the existence of only a very poor method in the other. Take 100 women who go 'for a day's shopping,' and it is perfectly safe to say that 90 of them will have not the slightest idea of what they want."

Violet Reigns Supreme.

Singularly enough violets always seem dearer to the truly elegant woman's heart than any other blossom, be it ever so magnificent or ever so new fangled. Orchids of any describable or indescribable gorgeousness, roses in the glory of their brilliant petals, odorous lilacs at $5 a stalk, grown under glass amid the frosts of January—all have to bow their haughty heads before the humble floweret, so sweet and attractive, which gives an undisputable air of distinction to everything and everybody it touches.—Vogue.

A Sure Cure for Croup.

Twenty-five Years' Constant Use Without a Failure.

The first indication of croup is hoarseness, and in a child subject to that disease it may be taken as a sign of the approach of an attack. Following this hoarseness is a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given as soon as the child becomes hoarse, or even after the croupy cough appears, it will prevent the attack. It is used in many thousands of homes in this broad land and never disappoints the anxious mothers. We have yet to learn of a single instance in which it has not proved effectual. No other preparation can show such a record—twenty-five years' constant use without a failure.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; E. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

FOUNTAIN PEN.

We must have the people pretty well supplied with fountain pens by the way we have put them out for the past two years, but we have a few more and here they go. Bethel NEWS one year and one of the best fountain pens on the market for $1.98. This applies to new advance subscriptions and renewals. We have a limited number of these, so remember that "The first come will be first served."

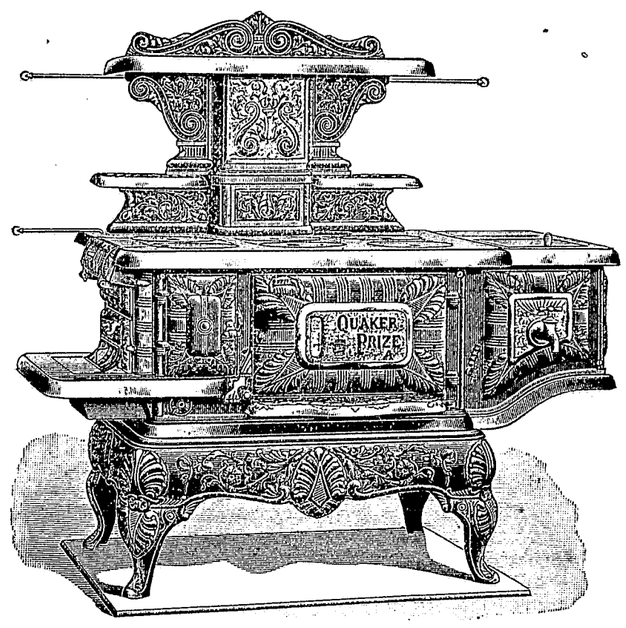
Ladies' Mahogany Desk....

This desk is polished like a piano and is good value at $18.00

$12.50 buys this dainty desk direct from the wholesaler, freight prepaid, sent "on approval," to be returned at our expense if not the best Ladies' Desk ever offered for the money. A dainty Xmas, birthday or wedding gift. The whole desk is of beautiful Mahogany. It has swell front and French legs. Small drawer inside and abundant pigeon-hole room. The writing shelf is exceptionally broad and firm. Trimmings are all of solid brass.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

CHRISTMAS PRESENT



News Voting Contest

The above is an exact picture of the Quaker Range which the publishers of the NEWS will give to some lady as a Christmas present. This is positively one of the best ranges on the market, and one that retails for $50.00. It would be useless to enter into any description as everyone knows, by reputation at least, what the Quaker Range is, and it is sufficient to say that this is one of the latest, and contains improvements found in no other range. Come into the NEWS office and examine it for yourself, and you will readily see that the lady who gets it as Christmas present will get a range than which there is none better, and of which any woman could justly feel proud.

CONDITIONS

This will be made, as the name implies, a voting contest and will be conducted as follows:

Each paper during the life of the contest will contain one coupon which when properly filled out and presented at the NEWS office, will count one vote.

Every dollar paid on new subscriptions will count 100 votes.

Every dollar paid on old subscriptions in arrears will count 20 votes. Old subscriptions if paid up and one year in advance will count 50 votes to each dollar paid.

No votes will be credited unless the money is actually paid.

The contest will close on Friday, December 22, at 5 p. m.

L. L. Tebbets & Co.

We keep constantly in stock the best quality of

Corn and Oats.

Which we grind to suit our customers.

We also keep
FLOUR,
BRAN,
MIDDLINGS,
MINERAL SALT,
GRASS SEED,
and

Poultry Supplies.

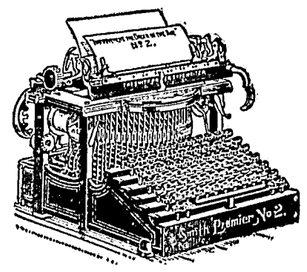
We also do

Custom : Grinding.

E. L. TEBBETS & CO.,
LOCKE'S MILLS. ME.

E. E. WHITNEY & Co.
BTHEHEL ME.
Marble & Granite Workers.
Chaste Designs.
First-Class workmanship.
Letters of inquiry promptly answered. See our work.
Get our prices.
Satisfaction Guaranteed.
E. E. WHITNEY & CO.

Money is Thrown Away



When you buy a Typewriter that is not built on accepted scientific principles. Such a machine will eat itself up in repair bills and be a source of constant annoyance.....

The....
Smith Premier Typewriter

Ask for Art Catalogue.

is constructed on the best known scientific principles, is of simple parts, is the most durable machine made and the most economical to buy.....

The Smith Premier Typewriter Co.

Advertise your wants in the NEWS---quick returns.

PROBATE NOTICES.

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. The following matter having been presented for the action thereon, it is hereinafter indicated it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Bethel NEWS a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of December, A. D 1899, at 9 of the clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

MILTON HOLT, late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Vienna Holt, the executrix therein named.

HANNAH J. CARR, late of Upton, deceased; petition for the appointment of Ellery C. Park of Bethel, as administrator, presented by John A. Twaddle, a creditor.

CEYLON RUSSELL, late of Bethel, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by William R. Eames, administrator.

MARIA F. ATHERTON, ward, of Newry; second account presented for allowance by Charles D. Atherton, guardian.

ADDISON E. HERRICK, Judge of said Court.
A true copy—attest:
3w27 ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

Engine and Boiler for Sale.

I have for sale one 12-horse-power boiler and 8-horse-power engine, also one engine lathe, eight-foot bed and 18-inch swing, one wood planer, six-inch drop, all in first-class condition, and will be sold at a bargain. J. C. Billings.

Ripans Tabules cure headache.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

STATE OF MAINE.

Oxford ss.

Taken on execution which issued on a judgment rendered by the Supreme Judicial Court within and for the County of Oxford, the term thereof begun and held at Paris, in and for said County on the second Tuesday of October A. D 1899, to wit, on the nineteenth day of October, A. D. 1899 in favor of Fred C. Davis, of Fryeburg; in the County of Oxford, aforesaid, collector of taxes for said town of Fryeburg against Abel E. Eaton, of Union, in the County of Union, in State of Oregon, for forty-six dollars and eighty cents debt or damage, and thirteen dollars and forty two cents, costs of suit, and will be sold at public auction, on Saturday, the sixth day of January A. D., 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the office of Hastings & Warren, in Fryeburg, in said County of Oxford, the following described real estate and all the right, title and interest, which the said Abel E. Eaton had in and to the same on the thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1899, at nine o'clock and fifteen minutes in the forenoon, the time when the same was attached on the writ in the same suit, to wit: said real estate is situated in said Fryeburg and is bounded northwesterly by Main street, so called, northeasterly by land of Mrs. Grace P. Lee, and perhaps in part by land of Dr S. C. Gordon, and land of heirs of D. R. Hastings, southeasterly by land of heirs of D. R. Hastings and land of Dr. S. C. Gordon, and perhaps by land of Emerson and Bickford, and land of John L. Osgood, and southwesterly by land occupied by Elias Nelson, by land of John L. Osgood and perhaps by land of Emerson and Bickford, said premises comprise the former homestead of the late John B. Eaton.

Dated Nov. 28th, 1899.

G. G. SHIRLEY,
Deputy Sheriff.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expenses paid, should write
The PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

The Bethel News

Published Wednesdays by the

News Publishing Company,

BETHEL, - MAINE.

E. C. BOWLER, - - - - Editor.

Entered as Second-Class Mail Matter.

Subscriptions $1.25 strictly in advance. If not paid in advance $1.50 will be charged.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

The colored slip on your paper denotes the time to which you have paid for your paper. If not correct notify us immediately.

Any person who takes a paper regularly from the Post Office—whether directed to his address or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for its payment.

If any person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrearages, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made and collect the whole amount whether it is taken from the office or not.

If you want to discontinue your paper, write to the publisher yourself, and don't leave it to the postmaster.

WEDNESDAY, Dec. 20, 1899.

It will take Johnny Bull some time to get the Boers under his thumb at the present rate of progress.

There were 225 voting machines used in the State of New York at the last election and all did their work well.

The Boothbay Register gravely informs the public that Boothbay has taken to raising horse hair as one would grass. A few weeks ago, says the Register, Mr. A. E. Perkins of Hillside Farm clipped his horse and the hair was thrown out upon a piece of mellow ground very fertile, near the stable. A few days after, one of the men noticed a spot of fine dark substance growing up, and on bending lower and examining, found the hair had taken root and was growing as nicely as could be. A tin box full of earth with a tuft of as fine dark hair as you ever saw was brought to the Register office, and has been examined by many who pronounce this one of the most curious discoveries of the age.

One cannot be too careful about taking medicines in the dark, or taking medicine from bottles without looking at the label. When this is remembered by all, and not until then, will accidents like the following be things of the past. A woman in Stoneham had a vial containing iodine for painting or external use. She supposed the members of her family all knew what it was and what it was intended for. Having no children to watch, she supposed she was using sufficient caution in keeping the vial with her other medicines on a shelf in the pantry. Her husband arose one morning before she did and marching into the pantry took a dose of iodine directly from the vial, under the impression that it was cough syrup. When it commenced to burn in his mouth and stomach he thought he might be mistaken and inquired what it was. Fortunately the iodine was diluted considerably or it might have been a fatal dose. Probably that man will remember to let unknown medicines alone in the future.

Forty-eight Hours More.

Yes, in 48 hours, some woman will be just the happiest woman in Oxford county because she has received a $50.00 *Quaker Range* for a Christmas present.

We can't tell you how the count stands, but will say that it is decidedly close, and that it is only a matter of guesswork who will get the stove. What is needed now is some new subscriptions. Don't depend upon coupons to win the race, they are all right but they don't count but one, and it takes one thousand ones to make 1000.

Christmas is near at hand and most of you people can help the contestants to 125 votes in no better way than to make some friend a Christmas present of a year's subscription to the NEWS; in this way you can make at least two friends happy, the one to whom you give the paper and the one whom you help to get the range.

Don't take over 48 hours to consider this matter but scratch your heads and think, talk it over with your wives and decide how many friends you have that would appreciate the NEWS and let us hear from you at once. You never will miss $1.25, but if that $1.25 should bring a nice $50 range into the home of one of your friends, it in turn, will bring a lasting blessing to you. The contest will close at 5.30 instead of 5, Friday afternoon. This will give ample time to hear from the last mail.

STATE NEWS.

Mabel Tuttle of Sumner, has a chrysanthemum that is a beauty. It is 3½ feet high, and has 637 blossoms.

Frank Wilson of Orono, recently had a bullet removed from his hand that had been there since the Civil War.

Portland has now some 1500 telephones and is proud of the fact that it ranks in proportion to its population the second city in New England in the number of its 'phones.

The trial of the Craven, the new torpedo boat, last Friday proved very successful. The boat worked splendidly, and the opinion is prevalent that she is a better boat than her sister, the Dahlgren.

Eighty-seven men have been discharged from the navy yard, Kittery, recently, and yet there remains a bigger gang than has been there for 18 years. The cause of the discharge was lack of funds—not lack of work.

The drowning accidents are beginning to be reported. Geo. P. Blackman aged ten years was drowned Saturday in Winslow. The heel of his boot came off while skating on the pond and he was unable to stop himself from going into the open water in the middle of the stream.

The Paris Manufacturing Company has a crew cutting timber in Albany on lands of H. G. Brown of West Paris. The stumpage on these lands has been purchased by the company and the product will be used at the company's factory at South Paris. Besides this operation there are several private parties who are planning to get out greater or less amounts of timber in this section but lack of snow delays work.

During the past game season there were killed in Maine 15,000 deer, and about 138 moose, against 202 last year, although the latter number included many heads transported after the close of the season, and whole moose taken out of the woods by special license. Fewer large moose have been shot this season than last, although the sportsmen report the woods full of young moose not worth shooting but will be all right next season.

The U. S. battleship Texas, Capt. Sigsbee, arrived at Havana last week preparatory to removing the bodies of the victims of the Maine disaster. Each coffin will be encased in a metallic casket and be surrounded by a disinfecting compound. The caskets will be removed during the night to the naval wharf, where they will be under guard until all is ready for removal to the battleship which, it is expected will take place Wednesday night or Thursday at daybreak. The Texas will then leave at once. Father Chadwick will identify the coffins as they are taken from the ground, having a chart showing the exact location of each.

"The Best is the Cheapest."

Experience teaches that good clothes wear longest, good food gives best nutrition, and a good medicine that cures disease is naturally the best and cheapest. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the best medicine money can buy, because it cures when all others fail.

Poor Health—*"Had poor health for years, pains in shoulders, back and hips, with constant headache, nervousness and no appetite. Used Hood's Sarsaparilla, gained strength and can work hard all day; eat heartily and sleep well. I took it because it helped my husband to whom it gave strength." Mrs. E. J. Giffels, Moose Lake, Minn.*

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Hood's Pills cure liver ills; the non-irritating and only cathartic to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Young Lady

would greatly appreciate a fine solid Gold Pen in dainty pearl holder. Only $1.50. Fully warranted. In a nice case.

EDW. KING, JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

NORWAY.

The Sunday school was omitted from the usual services Sunday, owing to the scarlet fever.

Andrews' Sale Stable received a car load of heavy horses last Friday. Their business is rushing at this time of the year.

The new 30-foot combination car displaces the regular trolleys on the street railway. This car carries both passengers and baggage, and is much heavier than the regular cars. Two 30-horse-power motors furnish the needed force.

The eclipse Saturday evening that covered .996 of the moon's diameter was observed by many. Those who so eagerly watched for that delinquent November meteoric shower, got some satisfaction at last in this beautiful astronomical event.

The appearance of scarlet fever in town caused the Board of Health to close school for an indefinite period. At the present writing, the families who have the disease are under quarantine, so all hope an epidemic may be avoided.

Our stores are well filled with Christmas goods, and customers prove many. Hills and Cole exhibit a large line of silverware and clocks, Ridlon and Bangs among the grocers carry off the palm with their elaborate display. Welch, Smiley, and Prince Sisters are in close competition over their stock of fancy goods and rich window decorations. Mrs. Hills and Mrs. Skillings show the latest in the millinery line. Smiley shoe store makes a fine display of foot-wear, Vici blacking and trunks. Henry Foster has two windows neatly decorated with samples from his large line of gents' furnishings, also Frank Noyes of the Blue Store presents one of the best and taking window displays in town. Mr. Noyes offers a novelty by way of German tinsel and glass balls so arranged among his stock that a pleasing effect is produced. Hobbs' variety store offers great inducements and gathers a large patronage.

WILSON'S MILLS.

T. S. Flint of Colebrook has been in town.

Lena Olson was at home over Sunday.

F. A. Flint went to Colebrook, Wednesday.

J. W. Clark and wife went to Grafton Monday, for a few days, visiting relatives.

It rained quite hard here Monday and Tuesday, carrying off nearly all the snow.

The many friends of Mr. Wm. B. Garfield of Boston will be sorry to learn of his mother's death, which occurred Dec. 4th, on her eighty-first birthday. Mr. Garfield and his mother were very much attached to each other, and he was always very thoughtful for her comfort and pleasure.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK.

School finishes Dec. 22nd.

Everyone is anxious for snow.

Mrs. Maranda Bryant is convalescing. Her sister is still with her.

As a result of the trip to Upton last week, a magnificent deer, weighing 200 pounds was brought into town by Wm. S. Davis and nephew, Elmer B. Davis.

A beautiful stone was recently placed in the cemetery by Mrs. Granville N. Felt in loving memory of her father and mother, the late Jacob and Polly Whitman of this town.

Our pastor, the Rev. Mr. Leard of West Paris gave us an impressive sermon on the "Observance of Keeping the Sabbath and its Reward," on Sunday afternoon. "Remember the Sabbath day and to keep it holy." How many of us keep this day in strict observance of God's teachings?

"The Loss of Gold is Great;

The loss of health is more." Health is lost by neglecting to keep the blood pure, but it is regained by purifying, enriching and vitalizing the blood with the great health restorer, Hood's Sarsaparilla. Thousands who thought health had been permanently lost have been made perfectly well by taking this great medicine. Your experience may be the same. Hood's Pills are gentle, yet always effective.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c, $1. All druggists

Contest.

COUPONS. Don't bring your coupons in by ones and twos, but as far in as possible have them collected and tied up in lots of 50 or 100 and handed in in this form.

Remember no counts can be transferred to another person after they once have been entered in the NEWS.

Now if you want the best Christmas present that you ever have had, just make things interesting during the next two days.

Births.

In Denmark, Dec. 2nd, to the wife of Wm. Warren, a daughter.

In Upton, Dec. 14, to the wife of Henry Wilson Whitney, a daughter.

Married.

In Bethel, Dec. 14, by Rev. W. B. Eldridge, Clarence Kimball Fox and Miss Eva Eldora Bryant.

Died.

In Upton, Dec. 14, Georgie, son of Fred W., and Jennie S. Ellingwood. aged 10 yrs., 6 mos.

In Madison, Wis., Dr. O. M. Twitchell.

In Gorham, N. H., Dec. 14, Mrs. Emma A. Twitchell, wife of Gen. A. S. Twitchell, aged 51 years.

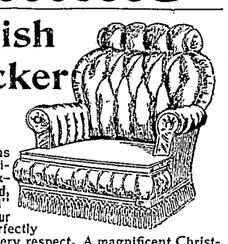
PINS

—Scarf Pins and Brooches—some extra fine ones in solid gold, other pretty ones in plate and sterling. Gentlemen all like a nice scarf pin. Ladies are pleased with a stick pin or brooch. Put these on your Xmas list.

Jeweler & Optician. EDW. KING

Turkish Rocker

$27.75



buys this luxurious Turkish Rocker direct from the makers, Freight Prepaid, sent "on approval" to be returned at our expense if not perfectly satisfactory in every respect. A magnificent Christmas, birthday or wedding gift. Covered with "Pantasote," a material almost impossible to tell from real leather, and far superior to it, as it does not rot, crack, peel or scratch. Rocker or standing arm chair at same price. Choice of maroon, olive green, or red covering. The casters are ball bearing. Has tufted back and arms, and full spring seat, arms and back. It is made by us and is absolutely guaranteed in every way. It is a regular $40 value.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"

Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

Horses bought, sold and exchanged. A fresh car load each week. Prices low terms easy. A big stock of harnesses on hand. Heavy team harness of our own make a specialty.

JONAS EDWARDS,

AUBURN, - MAIN.

TELEPHONE CALL . . . . . 54-3.

Call and see us. Correspondence solicited.

P. S. I will pay a fair price for some good big work horses.

Now That the Snow has come, people are needing

HEAVY UNDERWEAR.

Ladies, you will find just what you need for Yourself and Children in Hosiery and Underwear at

E. E. BURNHAM'S.

..BLUE STORE..

COME TO NORWAY FOR YOUR HOLIDAY GOODS.

It will pay you. And when there do n't fail to visit our store. We are showing **Useful and Pleasing Presents.**

NECKWEAR—finest line in the County, without question.

BEAUTIFUL Mufflers, large assortment of Handkerchiefs Fancy Suspenders, Cuff Buttons, Collar Buttons, Scarf Pins, Fancy Armlets, Gloves, Umbrellas, Fur Caps, House Coats, Etc.

And just keep in your mind the fact that we are offering good values in

FURNISHINGS AND CLOTHING.

COME AND SEE US.

F. H. NOYES, NORWAY

OVERSTOCKED.

Owing to a backward season, I am overstocked. Now a SLAUGHTER SALE is in order.

Dress Goods.		Ladies' and Children's Jackets.	
$2.00 Crepons, now,	$1.60	25 per cent. Discount.	
1.75 " "	1.37	$10.00 Jackets, now,	$7.50
1.50 " "	1.19	5.00 " "	3.75
1.25 " "	1.00	Others same proportion.	
1.00 Colored Novelties,	.75		

Shawls 33 per cent Discount.

Men's, Youths', and Boys' Winter Suits and Overcoats Slaughtered.

$5.00 Suits this Sale, ... $3.75
6.00 and $6.50 Suits, this Sale, ... 4.89
7.00 " 7.50 " " " 5.59
8.00 " 8.50 " " " 6.39
10.00, 10.50, and $11.00 Suits, this Sale, ... 7.98

Overcoats and Reefers, same proportion.

LARGE STOCK of HOLIDAY GOODS.

COME IN AND YOU WILL BUY.

Yours respectfully,

L. B. ANDREWS,

SOUTH PARIS, ME.

For Christmas Gifts

Something useful is best.

You will find what you need in Ladies' Handkerchiefs, Shopping Bags, Fascinators, Boas, Muffs, Purses, Gloves and Mittens; Gents' Neckties, Mufflers, Linen and Silk Handkerchiefs, Suspenders, Collars and Cuffs, Knives, Match Safes, Gloves, Mittens and Wristers; Ladies', Men's, and Boys' Slippers, Ladies', Misses', and Gents' Overshoes, also a good line of Stationery, Hand Mirrors, Brushes, and many other articles too numerous to mention. Call and examine them.

CEYLON ROWE,

BETHEL, MAINE.

Fur Coats AND Fur Robes

BEST ASSORTMENT AND LOWEST PRICES

Horse Blankets in all Grades and Styles

Attention is again called to a stock food I am selling. You can't afford to be without it. If it don't prove satisfactory it costs nothing to try it.

Come in and let me tell you about it.

YOUNG'S HARNESS STORE

The place to buy GLENWOOD RANGES AND HEATERS, Wood and Coal FURNACES, Hardware, Tinware, Dynamite and Powder, Iron and Steel, DERBY Paint. PRINCE'S Tinted Lead, White Lead. Linseed Oil Guns, Ammunition, Lumbermen's Supplies, Lubricating and Kerosine Oils, etc. etc., is of

STANLEY BISBEE,

Telephone 7-2 RUMFORD FALLS, ME.

WEST BETHEL.

"It is now the bleak (?)December,
As distinctly we remember,
And though it's getting very late,
Yet autumn lingers at the gate,
As if in some somnolescent trance,
And winter dareth not advance;
Although the season has arrived
And winter fashions are revived—
Though Christmas isn't far away,
And'll soon be looming up this way."

"Merry Christmas" draweth near.

N. W. Mason is working for the Bethel Chair Co.

We made a flying trip to Bethel Hill on Monday last.

The one having the most moneyed friends takes the Quaker range.

Sinners and saints with dry wells unite in praying for more rain.

Miss Maud M. Merrow is teaching the winter term of school in Hanover village.

Edgar Briggs has been spending a week with his sister and brother in South Paris.

The weather is much too changeable for the health of those who have to work out of doors.

Preparations are being made for a Christmas entertainment in Bean's hall, Monday evening.

It being found necessary to employ a night telegraph operator here, George W. Merrow was given that position Saturday.

HOOD'S PILLS

Rouse the torpid liver, and cure biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, nausea, indigestion, etc. They are invaluable to prevent a cold or break up a fever. Mild, gentle, certain, they are worthy your confidence. Purely vegetable, they can be taken by children or delicate women. Price, 25c. at all medicine dealers or by mail of C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Bethel Market!

MEATS.

Chicago Beef, Rounds, and Loins. Pork Ribs, Boneless and Pressed Ham, Veal and Lamb in their season. Ex-Corned Beef, Chicken and Fowl, Frankforts, Tongues and Sounds.

Oysters.

Providence River Oysters and Clams.

Fresh Crackers and Pickles.

Give me my share of your patronage, and in return I will give you good goods and keep a place that will be a credit as well as an accommodation to all.

C. A. LUCAS, Prop

Opposite G. P. Bean's Store.

BACK ACHE and RHEUMATISM relieved by Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

NORTH NEWRY.

Bert Paine has returned home from Massachusetts.

Miss Maenette Littlehale has gone to Magalloway to teach the winter school.

Mrs. J. B. Littlehale has gone to Rockland, Me., to spend the winter with her son, Leslie Littlehale.

Miss Genie Littlehale of Berlin, N. H., came home to attend the Ladies' Sewing Circle Fair, and returned to her work last Monday.

The Ladies' Sewing Circle Fair which was held last Friday evening was well attended amid the storms, and everybody seemed to enjoy themselves.

MIDDLE INTERVALE.

A. M. Carter was about town recently.

Augusta Sanborn is at Norway.

Ward Sanborn is cooking for the lumbering crew on the Capen lot.

Several of our little business men are setting rabbit traps in this vicinity.

Mr. Douglass, our cream man on this route is prompt and obliging. Such a person has the good will of all he comes in contact with.

Mr. George E. Sanderson from Massachusetts has been visiting and calling on friends in this vicinity. He has purchased a lot of hay to send to Massachusetts, where he intends to return soon.

NORTH NORWAY.

J. S. Herrick in on the sick list.

Harry Woods' girls are sick with tonsilitis.

Minnie Cox is visiting at North Waterford.

Mrs. Aura Walsh has gone to Bridgton.

Alfred Hobbs is at work in Greenwood this winter.

Mr. Bartlett from East Bethel is staying at E. A. Cox's.

Christmas celebration at the chapel, also Center church.

Herbert Marshall is very sick, C. E. Dunn is taking care of him.

Lucia Buck has returned home on account of scarlet fever in the village.

Mrs. Watson who had a severe shock a few weeks ago, appears to be slowly gaining.

E. O. French and his brother Will are at the village sorting and repacking apples.

Mrs. R. L. Cummings and children visited a few days at O. W. H. Judkins' last week.

Mrs. Martha Symonds has gone to Yarmouth to visit a sick daughter who is very low of consumption.

There are 23 scholars in the lower corner school. One man sends seven. They have one of the best of teachers, Sadie Millett.

GILEAD.

A. J. McAlister and family were the guests of D. E. Mills and family, Sunday.

Mr. Elmer Newell has gone to Gorham, N. H., where he has employment as fireman on the G.T.R.

There was a dance and oyster supper at the hall last Thursday evening. A very nice time was reported by all.

The mill of J. W. Bennett will be shut down to-day for the want of more snow so that there can be timber hauled from the woods.

RINGS Diamonds, Opals, Pearls, Emeralds, Amethysts, and many other stones set in every style of Ring, solid gold, plain and chased band Rings. Baby Rings, Children's Rings, Ladies' Rings, Gentlemen's Rings. Call and inspect my line if you are thinking of giving one for Xmas.

EDW. KING, JEWELER & OPTICIAN.

HOLIDAY GIFTS

may be useful or they may be little nothings. We keep the useful things. More

Handkerchiefs

are probably sold at this season than any other article. They are both useful and pretty. Prices, 2c, 4c, 5c, 10c, 12 1-2c. 15c, 18c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 37c. 50c, 75c, and $1.00

Sent to any address on receipt of price.

The Dress Goods and Cloak Department receives a great amount of attention at this ttme. It will pay you to call.

Towels

are useful and pretty, and we have them at prices that will tempt the closest buyers.

Hemstitched and Knotted Fringe Towels, all linen, only 12 1-2c

Large Size Huck Towels, only 12 1-2

Extra Large Towels, both knotted Fringe and Hemstitched, only 25c

1 Lot Damask Towels, Hemstitched with Fancy Drawn Work, only 45c

STORE WITH WHITE FRONT.

THOMAS SMILEY, - - - - NORWAY, MAINE.

...CHRISTMAS... PRESENTS

are what every one is looking for now, and I am delighted to note the look of satisfaction that comes over the faces of those who visit my store and inspect my stock.

I have used especial care in making my selections this year and invite the attention of the public to my line of goods. As usual, I have thought of the little ones and have for them, Toys and Games of every kind and nature, also Dolls from 5c. to $1.00.

For the larger folks, I have Pictures, Fancy Picture Cabinets, Jewel Cases, Manicure and Toilet Sets, Collar and Cuff Boxes, Smoking Sets, Military Brushes, Fountain Pens, Baskets, Plaques and Busts, Fancy Perfumes, Ink Wells. Fancy Stationery, Calendars, Candlesticks, and a thousand and one things too numerous to mention.

My Stock is Complete and My Prices are Right.

L. C. HALL,

Cole Block,

BETHEL, ME.

ANDOVER.

Some of our Hebron students are at home on their vacation.

Mrs. Barnes is improving slowly and we hope to see her about ere long.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Keys have settled in Milan, N. H., where he is employed.

H. O. Burdett has gone to Bemis for the winter where he is employed by the International Paper Co.

The Universalist Circle at the town hall despite the bad travelling was well attended and a good time reported.

The Congregational circle met with Mrs. Olcott Poor Wednesday evening. A large number were present and a pleasant evening was spent.

C. A. Dresser has been renovating his store putting in hard pine sheathing ceiling and new floor. He carries a large assortment of all kinds of goods.

SUNDAY RIVER.

H. M. Kendall has taken a logging job in Mason.

Herbert Jackson has a position as fireman on the G. T. R.

W. H. Powers and C. D. Bean went to Rangeley last week and have engaged to work their teams there this winter.

Mrs. Priscilla Foster, accompanied by her son, C. B. Foster, returned last Saturday from a two months' visit in Everett, Mass. Mr. Foster's friends were glad to welcome him to his old home. After paying a few calls he left on Monday for Portland where he will remain a few days on business before going home.

Do not forget the Christmas tree and entertainment next Saturday at the new school house. As the affair is under the auspices of the S. S. I. Society and for its benefit, the sum of ten cents will be requested from patrons. We are working for that library. All, come and help make the League a success.

The Stetson School Improvement League held another social Saturday evening at the home of Mr. Orrington York. It was a jolly time for every one. Games and music were the order for the evening. At nine o'clock Mr. York took the auctioneer's stand and successfully disposed of all the supper boxes. After some spirited bidding on the part of the ladies, each found herself the happy owner of a delicious lunch. The gentlemen furnished the supper and all declared that their efforts were more successful than that of the ladies. After bidding our kind host and hostess good-night, the bright moon and excellent sleighing made a fitting ending to a delightful evening. It is hoped that one more social may be held before school closes.

G.R. Wiley, Bethel; A. S. Bean, W. Bethel; W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills; J. W. Bennett, Gilead; A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond guarantee every bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and will refund the money to any one who is not satisfied after using two-thirds of the contents. This is the best remedy in the world for la grippe, coughs, colds, croup and whooping cough and is pleasant and safe to take. It prevents any tendency of a cold to result in pneumonia. ndjf

NORTH ALBANY.

George Leighton is putting forty men into his camp to cut timber for him.

Mrs. Melita Pingree has gone to South Paris, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Wm. H. Hebbard.

Gib Mills and Charles Dunham passed this way with a nice large deer which Charles had shot.

Miss Gertrude Foster is staying with her sister, Mrs. C. P. Pingree. She will remain until after Christmas.

There will be a Christmas tree at the Bennett schoolhouse next Monday, with a short program for an entertainment.

C. P. Pingree and family enjoyed a very pleasant call last Saturday evening, from Ed Rolfe and our teacher, Miss May Gould.

George Rolfe has taken the job to cut the timber on the land the fire ran over this fall. He has built a camp near Freeman Bennett's and moved into it last week; Mrs. Rolfe will do the cooking.

ERROL, N. H.

Sanford Turner of Wentworth's Location was buried here last Thursday.

We have scarcely snow enough for sleighing but enough to spoil the wheeling.

We hope to see all the little folks at the Christmas tree in Grange hall Christmas evening.

Peddler Curtis of Groveton, was in town last week, delivering goods which had been ordered for Christmas.

The young people were well satisfied with the social last Wednesday evening, and look forward with pleasure to the next one, which will be given Jan. 3.

SOUTH PARIS.

Light sleighing in our village.

The Paris M'fg Co. closed evening work last Saturday.

Mr. Winslow Thayer has accepted a position in the sled factory.

The Ladies of the Wm. K. Kimball Relief Corps will install their new officers, Jan. 4.

Mrs. Fred Abbott and son Walter of Rumford, have been visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Cutting.

Mr. Frank Burbank is making extensive repairs on Mr. S. F. Briggs' tenement house on Pleasant St.

The Ladies' Whist Club met at the home of Mrs. Georgia Thayer, Wednesday; a good time is reported.

Mrs. Jas. Day and daughter, Matora, of Bryant Pond, called on friends here Saturday, while on a business trip to Norway.

The electric railway put on a combination car, Tuesday, for transporting mail and baggage between the Grand Trunk station in this place and Norway village.

J. F. Howland's horses became frightened in Market Square, last Thursday, and ran into the cemetery, breaking and overturning gravestones and doing a large amount of damage. The team is a complete wreck.

Mr. L. E. Pulsifer is at home from Massachusetts where he has been for some time, selling his patent ash sifter. He has them made of galvanized iron now, as the law of Massachusetts does not allow wooden receptacles to be used for ashes.

"Christmas Wants Supplied Here."

You might give your friend or yourself a dozen things for Christmas that would not please one-half as much as some of the "Santa Claus" goods we've procured for this holiday occasion. We've Rugs, Hassocks, Foot Rests, Table Covers, Couch Covers, Down Pillows, etc., etc., etc., of every nameable size, price, and description.

Write us about it, or come.

JOHNSTON, BAILEY & CO.

190 192 MIDDLE STREET, NEAR POST OFFICE, PORTLAND, ME

Ready for Holiday Trade!

We have the Finest and Largest line ever shown in two towns. While we cannot describe nor enumerate our great variety of elegant articles, we are very glad to show them to all visitors.

Watches, the finest you have ever seen. Rings by the hundreds. Jewelry, every style you can think of. Clocks of all kinds.

We wish to call your special attention to our line of

STERLING and PLATED SILVERWARE.

The latest patterns from the best factories. Goods that will wear and not be an "eye-sore" same as premium silverware.

Sterling Silver Novelties.

the silver thicker than tissue paper.

One word about buying. When you decide to purchase a piano, who do you visit, the meat-man or music dealer?

Why not use the same judgment in buying goods in the Jeweler's line?

Don't forget our optical Department.

Spectacles or Eye Glasses

make a nice present. Our prices are the lowest.

Solid Gold Spectacle frames only $2.00, same as others ask $3.00. Look out for cheap 8 and 10 K goods.

Best Gold Filled frames $1.25; nothing better.

We solicit a comparison of Goods and Prices. All Goods marked in plain figures.

MERRY CHRISTMAS,

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Watchmaker and Jeweler,
and the only Practical Graduate optician in Oxford County,
NORWAY, MAINE.

People of Bethel and vicinity, even buying only a few dollars' worth, can save car fare in buying of H·I·L·L·S.

The delightful excitement of

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING

is at its height. Out-of-town patrons are invited to make use of our

MAIL ORDER DEPARTMENT.

Mail orders carefully and promptly filled by expert hands. Our store is full of useful and handsome Christmas Goods such as

Blankets, Wrapper Blankets, Bed Spreads, Puffs, Percales, China Silks (for fancy work), Ribbons, Laces, Gloves, Leather Goods, Perfumes, Fancy Soaps, Linens, Towels, Handkerchiefs, Umbrellas, White Aprons, Men's Furnishings.

Novelties in Jewelry and Silver for Holiday Gifts.

Bags and Purse Tops, either silver or gilt, in variety, at 25c, 50c, 75c

Chatelaine Purses, very stylish, at $1.00 and $1.25

Buckles, in many sizes and styles, of cut steel, enamel, gray silver and gilt, 15c, 20c, 25c, 62c

Glass Vinaigrettes, sterling tops, 50c

Dainty Wreath Brooches, very popular, 25c, 50c, 75c, $1.00

Flower Brooches, 37c

Stick Pins, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c

Side Combs and Empire Combs, all new, 15c, 20c, 25c, 50c

Hat Brushes, sterling backs, $3.00

Hair Brushes, sterling backs, $2.00

Tooth Brushes, sterling backs, 59c

Combs, sterling back, 50c

Scissors, sterling silver, 75c

Pencils, sterling silver, 25c and 50c

Pencil Holders, sterling silver, 50c

Blotters, Darners, Nail Files, Cuticle Knives, Button Hooks, Shoe Horns, all with silver handles, only 59c

Eastman Brothers & Bancroft,

492 CONGRESS ST., PORTLAND, ME.

BUSINESS CARDS.

MISS E. E. BURNHAM,
Millinery, Fancy Goods and Jewelry,
BETHEL, ME.

HERRICK & PARK,
Attorneys at Law,
BETHEL, ME.

H. H. HASTINGS,
Attorney-at-Law,
Frye office. Bethel, Me.

A. W. GROVER,
Pension Attorney,
28 Main St., - BETHEL, MAINE.
Office days the last three of each week.

DR. J. G. Gehring,
Physician and Surgeon
BETHEL, ME.
Office at residence on Broad St.

J. B. TWADDELLE, M. D.,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.
Been in actual practice 22 years. 28

DR. Gardiner L. Sturdivant,
Physician and Surgeon,
BETHEL, ME.

E. E. RANDALL,
Custom Boot & Shoe Maker
All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
Main Street, - BETHEL, ME.

A. Z. CATES,
Registered - Apothecary,
Rumford Falls, Maine.
All orders by mail or express receive prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
All correspondence answered.

The Shaw Business College and Shorthand School
PORTLAND, AUGUSTA BANGOR and HOULTON, ME.
Actual Business by mail and railroad. Instruction by mail a specialty. Department of telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenographers furnished to business men. Free catalogue. 3m13
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Morrison's English Liniment.

You have doubtless heard of Morrison's English Liniment. If you have, you have heard of one of the greatest liniments for horse-flesh that ever was put upon the market. Don't think this is all blow. The James W. Foster Co. of Bath, N. H. stand back of the statement and guarantee what they say to be true. Buy just one bottle and use it according to directions and be convinced that it has no equal. For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel: A. S. Bean, West Bethel, and Frank Bisbee, Newry. *

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold.

It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

There are Friends We Never Forget.

ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

It was only the words of a quaint old tune,
Yet they live in my memory yet;
They've rung in my mind this afternoon—
"There are friends that we never forget."

Those are the words I seem to hear
As I watch for the sun to set;
And close my eyes to keep back the tear
For the friends I can never forget.

There are many friends both tried and true,
And friends that for years we've no met,
But those whom we've loved and trusted too
Are the ones we never forget.

Then I hear these words sung low and sweet,
"There are hearts we ever hold dear"—
And the face of a friend I've loved to meet
In the gloaming seems quite near.

Perhaps that face I may never see,
Nor the clear toned voice ne'er hear,
But 'twill be remembered for aye by me,
And that heart I shall ever hold dear.

"We meet with a kiss in a moment of bliss,"
Rings the voice triumphantly clear,
And I try in vain to forget the strain—
"We part with a sigh and a tear."

Some laughing jests, some sober talks
And our hands in a last clasp met,
A lingering look, a low "good-bye;"
"There *are* friends we never forget."

In the time of life when flowers fade
And autumn leaves fall sere,
And the shadows cause a drowsy shade
There'll be hearts that we'll ever hold dear.

And longing looks we shall backward cast,
To the days when dear friends we met,
And we'll always love to the very last
The friends we can *never forget*."

ARTHUR V. GOUD.

Among the list of prosperous and self-made farmers of the town may be classed Arthur V. Goud, whose fine farm and buildings are about opposite the Electric Light Station and located on the right bank of the Aroostook river.

In 1860, Joseph E. Goud moved from Bethel in Oxford County to Caribou and entered into possession of a wild lot of land which had been granted by the State to W. A. Vaughan.

There were three boys and two girls in his family and the two older boys, Philo S., and Arthur, helped the father to clear some of the land and build a story and a half frame house.

On the death of the father twenty years ago, Arthur purchased the farm and homestead, and eight years after, erected the large and convenient house he now occupies, which is on the site of the old homestead, and is one of the best and largest farm houses in the town. It is two storied and the main part is 30x35 with an ell, 17x28, with electric lighting and furnace heat.

From its large and sunny bay windows a fine view of the Aroostook river is obtained and a little to the right, on the northwest, not half a mile distant, the village of Caribou is seen to good advantage.

Mr. Goud is a mason by trade and somewhat of a mechanic, also, and was thus qualified to do much of the work himself, which enabled him to build a better house than perhaps he otherwise could have afforded at that time.

The other buildings on the farm are a large barn, built eight years ago, and a store house for implements, wagons and machinery.

The farm contains one hundred and fifty acres of land, one hundred of which are cleared.

From this land he has raised this year, 1475 barrels of potatoes, 100 bushels wheat, 600 bushels oats, 65 bushels buckwheat, and cut 60 tons of hay. He has done a dairy business in a small way and considers it a paying industry even with butter at 20 cents a pound, but it involves a great deal of work to the household and for this reason he does not care to enlarge it. For a number of years he has given some attention to horse breeding but is in doubt whether there is any money in it for the farmer. This year he winters twelve head of cattle and six horses.

He is a successful agent for L. B. Darling's Fertilizer and also Buck's Excelsior Potato Digger, which he introduced for the first time this fall. In his opinion this is the best potato digger on the market and he intends another fall to devote his whole time to the sale of it and leave the work of the farm to the younger hands for a year or two.

Mr. Goud has unwavering faith in the golden future of Aroostook County and says that if he were a young man of thirty he would not exchange the profession of a farmer here for any business position that he knows anything about. As he has been a keen observer of financial conditions for twenty-five years and has an intelligent knowledge of what he is talking about, his opinion is worthy of consideration and he substantiates it further by the following estimates.

Of his potato crop this year he has put in the cellar 1100 barrels. These he could have sold at the time of digging for $1 per barrel. The small potatoes which were sold at the starch factory, brought enough to pay the bill for the fertilizers used and also the cost of digging.

This would, therefore, give the sum of eleven hundred dollars against the cost of the seed, the planting and the use of the land, which comprised eighteen acres.

This estimate, too, is based on the price of $1 per barrel and, of course, by storing them a much larger sum is anticipated. With such results and an abundant crop of hay, which is now selling readily at $8 per ton, there is every reason for the Aroostook farmer to feel prosperous and satisfied.

In conclusion, it may not be out of place to state that Mr. Goud has disturbed the business of the rum-seller for the last twenty-five years oftener than any man in the town. As deputy sheriff for two years he was an uncompromising enemy of the saloon and now as constable he is ever active in the line of duty.

The public sentiment towards the enforcement of law is more dormant than it used to be and at the present time when raids are made the sheriff or constable must swear out his own warrants, whereas in former years the citizen used to regard it as one of his duties. But Mr. Goud, while not regarding the prohibitory law as an ideal one in all of its results believes that the statutes of the State should be enforced and is ever ready to discharge faithfully his duty in this direction and in doing so he certainly has the approval of the law-abiding citizens of the town.

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnson of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1862. In speaking of it he says: "I never found anything that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My foot was swollen and paining me very much, but one application of Pain Balm relieved me.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

There have been poultry books printed costing fifteen dollars and more, but there never has been one at any price with more beautiful colored reproductions of poultry, than those found in Biggle Poultry Book, an announcement of which appears in another column. The paintings were made direct from best birds of different breeds, and the coloring and characteristic shape of each breed are perfect. As for the text, there never was a book printed containing more practical, level-headed information. Its chapters include, "Eggs for Hatching," "Hatching the Eggs," "Care of Chicks with Hens and Brooders," "The Successful Care of Incubators," "The Farmer's Flock," "The Village Hennery;" chapters on "Breeds," on "Fattening and Marketing" and "Diseases and Remedies," with the old and new school methods of treatment. One man wrote the publisher that, "The mottoes alone at each chapter heading were worth the cost of the book." Twenty thousand copies of this admirable work have been printed. See advertisement of the Biggle Books in this week's issue of the NEWS. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Where Should the Young Man Go.

Ever since Horace Greely gazed upon the virgin plains and beheld the star of empire and called upon the young men of the East to give up home and positions and take themselves toward the setting sun, his famous phrase has been sadly overworked. Hundreds of thousands did go West, and civilization has no parallel for the miracles they wrought. But in the third of a century the changes have been vast, and in many of its sections the West is more crowded than was the East when Greeley shouted at the top of his rhetoric, "Go West, young man, go West!" So it has happened that we have many echoes of this cry, and although the West is scarcely a half-century from Indians and wild animals to sky-scrapers and Populists, here we find the Secretary of Agriculture—a new Cabinet position, by the way, which the West established—saying, "Go East, young man, go East." Leave the crowded thoroughfares of the Western land and take up the abandoned farms of New England and the Middle States, and do for the effete portions of the country "what your ancestors did for the wilderness. But so far the farmers are not preparing wagon trips to that section where they cultivate the mind along with the land, and where, according to the latest circulated libel, they even import their beans.

Artic es are being published telling young men to go to Siberia, and wonderful are the attractions offered. Our young men are told to go to the new colonies, to Japan and China, to the different parts of the earth; and some of them have gone, and many of them with accommodating relatives have returned. Thousands went to Alaska, and most of them have beautiful stories to tell about the gold which they did not bring home. This idea of going somewhere in order to amount to anything belongs to the restless spirit of the race, and nothing can be more incongruous and more erratic in its contrasts and contradictions. A great business firm in Chicago moved to New York and took its Western men with it; at the same time a rival imported New York men to man its Chicago establishment. A San Francisco millionaire who bought a newspaper engaged editors all the way from New York to run it; then when he bought a New York paper he took his San Francisco editors to run that. The very day a great Eastern railroad took for its General manager a man from Oregon, a great corporation in the Northwest sent to the Altantic seaboard for a president.

When big work is to be done, when the big position is to be filled, it is the man that is wanted, and not the fact that he lives at home or has moved away because he did not amount to anything in his own town. The great successes are made not by changes of location, although it often has something to do with the case. As a rule, the best thing that happens to the average young man who has to move in order to be worth his bread and butter, is that it throws him upon his own resources. All over the world young men to-day have greater opportunities than were ever known before. But they will not realize them by dreaming that they can become rich on the other side of the world when they fail to do their ordinary duties wherever they may be placed.

—LYNN ROBY MEEKINS.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props, Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Five generations in one house is the report from Great Chebeague Island. A Mrs. Bennett is 82 years of age, her son is 61, her grand-daughter 37, her great-granddaughter 19, and her great-great-grandson 18 months.

* * *

Bath gets the $1,041,650 contract to build the cruiser Cleveland.

..Christmas Goods.. Galore

At Hastings Bros'.

Our Christmas counters are brim full of things to please the ladies, and we earnestly invite your inspection.

LAMPS.

Table Lamps, Hall Lamps, Hanging Lamps, Banquet Lamps and Lamps of every kind and description.

CHINA.

Fancy Cup and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Pitchers Fruit Plates, etc.

GLASS WARE, JARDINIERES, and a host of things that we can't mention, but will be glad to show you when you come in.

Hastings Bros., OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

NO FORMAL . . .

* OPENING *

but store open every day and evening for the inspection and sale of as

CHOICE SELECTION
—OF—
HOLIDAY GOODS

as can be found in Oxford County. The assortment is too varied to enumerate. Come and see what good values you can get for your money

—AT—
Wiley's Drug Store.

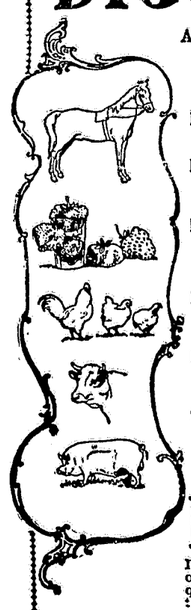
Flour
Grain
and Feed
are our Specialties

—But we have a large line of—

Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

BIGGLE BOOKS



A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.
By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 2—BIGGLE BERRY BOOK
All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 3—BIGGLE POULTRY BOOK
All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 4—BIGGLE COW BOOK
All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL
5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

Classified Advertisements

Small Advertisements under the head of Wanted, For Sale, etc., set solid without display.

30 words, 1 week, - 25c
3 weeks, - - 50c

Extra space pro rata.
Average six words a line.

FOR SALE

Grocery and Provision Business in Norway.

Small, clean stock,

Fixtures and team.

Good chance for a live

man with small capital.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE

Apply to

F. H. Noyes, Assignee, Norway, Me.

FIRE ENGINE FOR SALE.

In perfect condition and of best material and workmanship. Has double cylinder and pumps capable of throwing two streams of water 50 ft. from 1½ in. nozzle. With engine goes 24 ft. 4 in. suction hose, 4 nozzles from 1½ in. down to 1 in., 1 wrought iron hose cart with tool box and friction roller—capacity, 500 ft. of 2½ in. hose. For further particulars, address James Perkins, Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H.

For Sale.

One mare, nine years old, weighs 1000 pounds, all sound and a first-class driver. Inquire of S. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

—A front room, furnished or unfurnished. 29tf ox 354, Bethel.

Wanted.

The names of 1000 people who do not take the NEWS. Which one of our subscribers will be the first to send us five. THE NEWS.

FOR SALE.

The Kelliher house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with

HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Lost.

Purse containing sum of money and several rings. Finder please leave at the NEWS office and receive reward.

Lost.

In the village, a pocket book containing a small sum of money. Finder please leave at the NEWS office or return to T. S. Hutchins.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

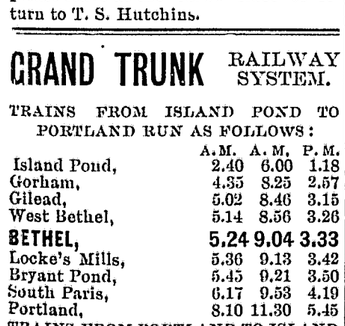
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.35	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.46	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.56	3.26
BETHEL,	**5.24**	**9.04**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13	3.42
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	6.17	9.53	4.19
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30	8.10
South Paris,	7.58	3.38	9.53
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	8 45	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	**9.00**	**4.38**	**10.39**
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	9 24	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	10.00	5.42	11.26
Island Pond,	12 20	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.59, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you. 4

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Our Young Readers

Whistle Them Away, Boys.

Have you any petty cares, boys?
Whistle them away.
There's nothing cheers the spirits
Like a merry roundelay.
No matter for the heartaches
'Neath silk or hodden gray;
For the sake of those who love you
Just whistle them away.

'Tis strange how soon friends gather
About a cheerful face—
That smiling eyes and lips count more
Than beauty, wealth or grace;
But I have seen it tried, boys,
When troubles come to stay,
The brave heart leaps to work and strives
To whistle them away.

THE KING WHO LOST HIS CROWN

By Arthur J. Stringer.

It was certainly the wonder of the neighborhood. Its first appearance had been the one event of the year, and a flutter of excitement ran through the street as its glories were dilated on from doorway to doorway down the little colony. Never since the police had raided Ching Lung's laundry had such excitement been known.

It was nothing but a shop sign made up of white, or almost white, lettering on a sky blue background and announced in characters of fitting size that Mrs. Doyle was a dealer in candies, homemade taffies, confectionery, tobacco, cigarettes and sundries. The "sundries" was a mystery to most of the admirers of the sign, but they assumed it stood for something no less delicious than caramels.

For months the dingy little shop had stood empty. When Mrs. Doyle was found mysteriously occupying it one morning, its doors and windows were watched as only these things should be watched at such a time. A person can't be too careful about these newcomers.

The watchers saw a transformation take place. Boxes of highly colored candies appeared in the show window, together with bags of molasses popcorn and square tins of brown taffy

HE COULD STILL TASTE IT.

and rows of chocolate mice with elastic tails. There also appeared a box of pink and green marbles and a wire basket with seven wizened lemons in it.

The inhabitants of the street viewed all these things with wonder and delight. At times during the day at least a dozen admiring noses were flattened inquisitively against the little panes of the candy shop window.

Naturally, then, when Master Thomas Doyle made his first appearance on the street with the other children he was at once surrounded by an admiring and solicitous crowd, who, he was astonished to find, took a most kindly and unexpected interest in him.

In fact, many sly advances were made toward Tommie. He was given a broken top and a handful of marbles, and Jimmie Birkins asked if Tommie wanted to see their cat when it was being poisoned. It was felt to be a good thing to know a boy who lived in a candy shop. All of their advances Tommie Doyle received with fitting reserve and dignity.

When he was subtly questioned about the amount of candy and taffy he was allowed to devour each day, he curled his lip with careless contempt.

"Candy? Ugh! I'm sick and tired of candy, I am!"

Never in all time had such a thing been known before. A chorus of wondering "Ohs!" went up from the astonished circle.

"All I've got to do," said Tommie, with a proper sense of his own importance, "is to pick up a pan and sit down and eat it. But I like chocolate mice the best. They're great, ain't they? I just had four or five of 'em before I came out," he added, with a fine nonchalance.

The circle of listeners nudged one another knowingly and shook their heads.

Their wondering admiration seemed to encourage the boy who lived in the candy shop. The glory of his position had never before dawned upon him.

"Why," he went on, "my ma says kind of cross: 'Tommie, you ain't had your 'lasses taffy today. You set right down and eat that pan before you go out and play.' And she gets real mad if she sees me tryin to go out without eatin a pan or what's left, so's she can wash it up again."

The circle gasped. "When are you goin to bring us out a pan?" a small boy at the back of the crowd piped up. They all pretended to be justly shocked at such forwardness.

"Why, any time at all, I guess, if you want some real bad. And some chocolate mice, too, eh?" said Tommie, pointing out the box of rodent delicacies.

A CHRISTMAS DREAM
BY ELSA THOMPSON.

"It's almost time for Christmas,"
Said little Maud one night,
"And soon we'll mix the puddings
And hang the holly bright,
And soon we'll sing the carols
And hear the church bells chime.
Oh, Christmas, do come quickly
And bring that happy time!"

When little Maud lay sleeping,
She dreamt of Christmastide;
She heard the sweet bells sounding
So gayly far and wide;
But every busy ringer
Appeared a pussy cat!
Now, children, did you ever
Know such a dream as that?

A dozen mouths watered at the thought. They fawned over him and showed him how to play craps, though not for keeps. And as for Tommie, he was drunk with the consciousness of his strange new power. He walked with a sort of lordly independence among the children of the street, for he saw he was already established in the position he felt he ought to occupy. He blushingly remembered that he had bawled for a day when the moving was first begun, but now he was a king. And he had not had to fight one single fight!

In fact, little gifts were urged upon Tommie, which he took with assumed reluctance, and tiny girls made hungry and melting eyes at him after feasting, in fancy, before that ever alluring window. This was especially so in the case of Maggie Reilly, whose affairs of the heart had been both numerous and noted.

Often Tommie would come out of the shop smacking his lips with great relish and say that he could still taste that last chocolate mouse. Day by day, too, he recounted the amount of taffy and chocolate mice his mother made him consume and told how she felt hurt if he didn't seem to enjoy his allowance. And week by week hope and hunger increased among the ranks of his army of worshipers. But neither candy nor taffy nor mice were forthcoming, and at last sounds of doubt and dissension arose. All day long a hungry eyed group of children hung about the shop window and gazed upon the delicacies within, but never were they invited inside by the obdurate Tommie. Two glass jars, one of peppermints and one of red wintergreen drops, appeared in the window and added to the seductiveness of the forbidden paradise, and one week later these were followed by a pasteboard box filled with all day suckers.

Two days after the appearance of the box of all day suckers Maggie Reilly came into the possession of two pennies. It was believed by some that such wealth was not come by honestly, but this statement was frowned down, not for any faith in Maggie Reilly's honesty, but simply because curiosity conquered all other feelings.

With these two pennies she invaded the sacred realms of Tommie Doyle's candy shop. After much debate it had been decided that she should be accompanied by Lou Birkins, her bosom friend. The little bell rang with an awe inspiring clatter as the two fortunate ones entered the sacred portal. Once inside, they gazed with wide eyes and open mouth on the strange treasures that lay before them.

In a way the sight was disappointing. Mrs. Doyle was scrubbing the floor when they stumbled and shuffled in, but she wiped her hands and arms on her mat apron and got up from her knees when she saw they were customers. She was a thin, gaunt woman with a shrill voice, and she frightened Maggie Reilly so much that that startled young lady didn't know whether she wanted wintergreen drops or chocolate mice. She finally solved the problem by taking conversation lozenges, six for a penny.

While these were being counted out the voice of Tommie Doyle came from the little room at the back of the shop.

"Ma, why can't I scrape out the big pot?" The voice was tremulous with tearful entreaty.

"Because you can't, that's why, Tommie Doyle!" shrilly, sternly, called back his mother from the shop.

"But I ain't had a taste of taffy since we've come in this new shop!" wailed back the boy.

"And you ain't likely to get none neither!" said his mother impassively as she put the two pennies in an empty cigar box placed on the shelf for that purpose.

The two visitors looked at each other with significant glances. The revelation had come. Tommie Doyle was a sham and an impostor. Conversation lozenges were forgotten, and the little bell over the shop door had not ceased ringing before the news was spreading like wildfire down the street.

When Tommie Doyle stepped out of the shop that afternoon, smacking his lips and rubbing his stomach, a jeer of laughter sounded through the crowded street.

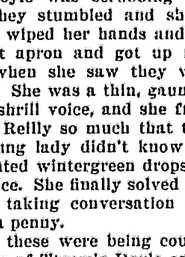
"Ma, why can't I scrape out the big pot?" mimicked Maggie Reilly, with fiendish delight, for she felt her feelings had been outraged by Tommie in days gone by. A score of voices took up the cry, "Ma, why can't I scrape out the big pot?" and the taunt went echoing down the street.

The boy who lived in the candy shop learned that day in the deepest depths of his heart that the way of the transgressor is hard.—From "The Loom of Destiny," by Permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers.

A Sick Child

can be made healthy, happy and rosy by giving it True's Elixir. Worms cause ill health in thousands of children and their presence is not suspected.

TRUE'S Elixir expels worms and cures all the complaints common in children. Pure, harmless, vegetable.



The standard household remedy for 48 years for feverishness, costiveness, indigestion, sour stomach, etc.

TRUE'S Elixir Cures

Restores health to adults, acts immediately on the blood, cures diseases of the mucous lining of the bowels and stomach, gives tone and vigor. Price 35 cents. Ask your druggist for it. Write for book "Children and their Diseases."

DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Maine.

Tickling Straws.

NOT THAT TIME.

"I—I changed a $10 bill for a man on the train," said an old man who arrived at the Union depot in Cleveland the other day.

"And you got two counterfeit fives for it, of course?" replied the depot policeman.

"Well, it serves you right. A man of your age ought to have some sense about him if he's ever to have any. I can't help you any, and I wouldn't—

"Oh, but I don't want any help," interrupted the old man. "What I was goin' to say was that I changed a ten dollar bill for a man and somehow or other he gimme back three fives, and all as good as they make 'em. Didn't know but you'd like to hear of it you know. Got hayseed on my hat an turnip tops in my pockets, but I don't always get left—not hardly ever!" —Washington Post.

A PURPOSE GONE AWRY.

Mrs. Good—Whatever possessed Deacon Richman to have his wife's body cremated?

Mr. Good—She had requested that her diamonds be entombed with her, and he thought they'd be more available in an urn than in a cemetery.—The Jewelers' Weekly.

HE WANTED BREAD.

A poet, thinking to touch an editor's heart and get the best of his pocketbook, sent him a poem containing this verse:

Oh, the world rolls round and round,
And the weak must serve the strong,
The sky for my cover, my couch the ground,
Bread for a song—a song!

The editor was deeply touched. He replied: "Your poem is accepted. I send you an order on a bakery for two loaves."—Atlanta Constitution.

ON THE GIVE AWAY PLAN.

"Eliphalet," said the white visitor who had dropped in by appointment and had been watching the proceedings with some disappointment, "this is not at all like what I expected a cake walk would be."

"No, suh," answered Eliphalet. "Somebody done stole de cake, an de manager hez put up a cake o' soap. Dey's all walkin so as not to git it, suh."—Chicago Tribune.

HER DEFIANCE.

He—If I should kiss you, what would you do?

She (startled)—I—I never measure an emergency until it arises.

He—if this emergency arose now, how would you meet it?

She (courageously)—Face to face.

EVEN WORSE.

Young Chump—Wasn't it awful, those Parisian students rushing around and shouting, "Let up pillage?"

Old Grump—They might have done worse. They might have roamed the streets howling, "Rah, rah!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

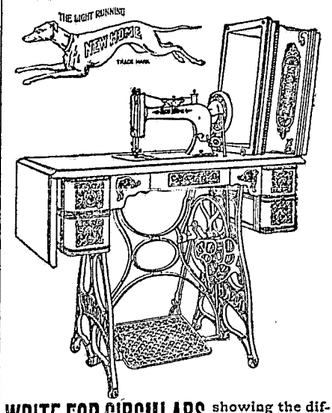
Morris Chair

It is good value at $9

$5.95 buys this substantial Morris Chair, No. 1440, direct from the makers, **Freight Prepaid**, sent "on approval," to be returned at **our expense** if not positively the best Morris Chair ever sold at so low a price. A very acceptable gift. Frame is of stout white oak, with brass rod and strong casters and is finished light oak, dark oak or foliage green. It has deep, comfortable seat and broad arms. The back is adjustable to 4 positions. It has reversible cushions covered with beautiful figured velour in either old mahogany or myrtle green shades (samples on request). We make this chair and absolutely guarantee it in every way.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

. . TRY THE . .
"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.
FOR SALE BY

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

SOMETHING NEW . .

THE PLATINO CRAYONIDE.

This new portrait that I am now getting out is not only new, but it is so far beyond the ordinary that I am anxious that you see. So I have decided to use a few of them as an advertisement and trust you will be able to take advantage of my special offer.
From now until Dec. 25th, I shall give one of these

Large Portraits free of charge,

with every dozen cabinets.
This is no cheap portrait that is going to fade in a short time, but is guaranteed to be permanent and a perfect likeness. Call and see them.

I Have Just Received a Line of New Mouldings,

all the latest styles and am prepared to frame pictures of any size at short notice.

WILFRED BOWLER, PHOTOGRAPHER, BETHEL.

PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : : : Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

QUAKER RANGE

Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood. Full size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
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All kinds of repairing promptly attended to.
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Registered - Apothecary,
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All orders by mail or express receive prompt attention.
All business strictly confidential.
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Actual Business by mail and railroad. Instruction by mail a specialty. Department of telegraphy. Book keepers, clerks and stenographers furnished to business men. Free catalogue. 3m13
F. L. SHAW, PRES., PORTLAND, ME.

Morrison's English Liniment.

You have doubtless heard of Morrison's English Liniment. If you have, you have heard of one of the greatest liniments for horse-flesh that ever was put upon the market. Don't think this is all blow. The James W. Foster Co. of Bath, N. H. stand back of the statement and guarantee what they say to be true. Buy just one bottle and use it according to directions and be convinced that it has no equal. For sale by G. R. Wiley and J. A. Thurston, Bethel: A. S. Bean, West Bethel, and Frank Bisbee, Newry. *

You Can't Dodge Them

Did you ever try to dodge the rain-drops? Did not succeed very well, did you? It's just as useless to try to escape from the germs of consumption. You can't do it. They are about us on every hand and we are constantly taking them into our lungs.

Then why don't we all have this disease? Simply because these germs cannot gain a foothold in a strong throat and lungs. It's when these are weak that the germs master.

The body must be well supplied with fat. The danger comes when the blood is poor and the body is thin. If your cough does not yield, and your throat and lungs feel raw and sore, you should not delay another day. Take

Scott's Emulsion

of Cod-Liver Oil with Hypophosphites at once. It will heal the inflamed membranes and greatly strengthen them as well. The digestion becomes stronger, the appetite better and the weight increases. The whole body becomes well fortified and the germs of consumption cannot gain a foothold.

It's this nourishing, sustaining and strengthening power of SCOTT'S EMULSION that has made it of such value in all wasting and exhausting diseases.

50c. and $1.00, all druggists.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

There are Friends We Never Forget.

ADDIE KENDALL MASON.

It was only the words of a quaint old tune,
Yet they live in my memory yet;
They've rung in my mind this afternoon—
"There are friends that we never forget."

Those are the words I seem to hear
As I watch for the sun to set;
And close my eyes to keep back the tear
For the friends I can never forget.

There are many friends both tried and true,
And friends that for years we've no met,
But those whom we've loved and trusted too
Are the ones we never forget.

Then I hear these words sung low and sweet,
"There are hearts we ever hold dear"—
And the face of a friend I've loved to meet
In the gloaming seems quite near.

Perhaps that face I may never see,
Nor the clear toned voice ne'er hear,
But 'twill be remembered for aye by me,
And that heart I shall ever hold dear.

"We meet with a kiss in a moment of bliss,"
Rings the voice triumphantly clear,
And I try in vain to forget the strain—
"We part with a sigh and a tear."

Some laughing jests, some sober talks
And our hands in a last clasp met,
A lingering look, a low "good-bye;"
"There *are* friends we never forget."

In the time of life when flowers fade
And autumn leaves fall sere,
And the shadows cause a drowsy shade
There'll be hearts that we'll ever hold dear.

And longing looks we shall backward cast,
To the days when dear friends we met,
And we'll always love to the very last
The friends we can *never forget*."

ARTHUR V. GOUD.

Among the list of prosperous and self-made farmers of the town may be classed Arthur V. Goud, whose fine farm and buildings are about opposite the Electric Light Station and located on the right bank of the Aroostook river.

In 1860, Joseph E. Goud moved from Bethel in Oxford County to Caribou and entered into possession of a wild lot of land which had been granted by the State to W. A. Vaughan.

There were three boys and two girls in his family and the two older boys, Philo S., and Arthur, helped the father to clear some of the land and build a story and a half frame house.

On the death of the father twenty years ago, Arthur purchased the farm and homestead, and eight years after, erected the large and convenient house he now occupies, which is on the site of the old homestead, and is one of the best and largest farm houses in the town. It is two storied and the main part is 30x35 with an ell 17x28, with electric lighting and furnace heat.

From its large and sunny bay windows a fine view of the Aroostook river is obtained and a little to the right, on the northwest, not half a mile distant, the village of Caribou is seen to good advantage.

Mr. Goud is a mason by trade and somewhat of a mechanic, also, and was thus qualified to do much of the work himself, which enabled him to build a better house than perhaps he otherwise could have afforded at that time.

The other buildings on the farm are a large barn, built eight years ago, and a store house for implements, wagons and machinery.

The farm contains one hundred and fifty acres of land, one hundred of which are cleared.

From this land he has raised this year, 1475 barrels of potatoes, 100 bushels wheat, 600 bushels oats, 65 bushels buckwheat, and cut 60 tons of hay. He has done a dairy business in a small way and considers it a paying industry even with butter at 20 cents a pound, but it involves a great deal of work to the household and for this reason he does not care to enlarge it. For a number of years he has given some attention to horse breeding but is in doubt whether there is any money in it for the farmer. This year he winters twelve head of cattle and six horses.

He is a successful agent for L. B. Darling's Fertilizer and also Buck's Excelsior Potato Digger, which he introduced for the first time this fall. In his opinion this is the best potato digger on the market and he intends another fall to devote his whole time to the sale of it and leave the work of the farm to the younger hands for a year or two.

Mr. Goud has unwavering faith in the golden future of Aroostook County and says that if he were a young man of thirty he would not exchange the profession of a farmer here for any business position that he knows anything about. As he has been a keen observer of financial conditions for twenty-five years and has an intelligent knowledge of what he is talking about, his opinion is worthy of consideration and he substantiates it further by the following estimates.

Of his potato crop this year he has put in the cellar 1100 barrels. These he could have sold at the time of digging for $1 per barrel. The small potatoes which were sold at the starch factory, brought enough to pay the bill for the fertilizers used and also the cost of digging.

This would, therefore, give the sum of eleven hundred dollars against the cost of the seed, the planting and the use of the land, which comprised eighteen acres.

This estimate, too, is based on the price of $1 per barrel and, of course, by storing them a much larger sum is anticipated. With such results and an abundant crop of hay, which is now selling readily at $8 per ton, there is every reason for the Aroostook farmer to feel prosperous and satisfied.

In conclusion, it may not be out of place to state that Mr. Goud has disturbed the business of the rum-seller for the last twenty-five years oftener than any man in the town. As deputy sheriff for two years he was an uncompromising enemy of the saloon and now as constable he is ever active in the line of duty.

The public sentiment towards the enforcement of law is more dormant than it used to be and at the present time when raids are made the sheriff or constable must swear out his own warrants, whereas in former years the citizen used to regard it as one of his duties. But Mr. Goud, while not regarding the prohibitory law as an ideal one in all of its results believes that the statutes of the State should be enforced and is ever ready to discharge faithfully his duty in this direction and in doing so he certainly has the approval of the law-abiding citizens of the town.

As a cure for rheumatism Chamberlain's Pain Balm is gaining a wide reputation. D. B. Johnson of Richmond, Ind., has been troubled with that ailment since 1862. In speaking of it he says: "I never found anything that would relieve me until I used Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It acts like magic with me. My foot was swollen and paining me very much, but one application of Pain Balm relieved me.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

There have been poultry books printed costing fifteen dollars and more, but there never has been one at any price with more beautiful colored reproductions of poultry, than those found in Biggle Poultry Book, an announcement of which appears in another column. The paintings were made direct from best birds of different breeds, and the coloring and characteristic shape of each breed are perfect. As for the text, there never was a book printed containing more practical, level-headed information. Its chapters include, "Eggs for Hatching," "Hatching the Eggs," "Care of Chicks with Hens and Brooders," "The Successful Care of Incubators," "The Farmer's Flock," "The Village Hennery;" chapters on "Breeds," on "Fattening and Marketing" and "Diseases and Remedies," with the old and new school methods of treatment. One man wrote the publisher that, "The mottoes alone at each chapter heading were worth the cost of the book." Twenty thousand copies of this admirable work have been printed. See advertisement of the Biggle Books in this week's issue of the NEWS. The price is 50 cents, free by mail; address the publishers, Wilmer Atkinson Co., Philadelphia.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. 25c. If C. C. C. fail, druggists refund money.

Where Should the Young Man Go.

Ever since Horace Greely gazed upon the virgin plains and beheld the star of empire and called upon the young men of the East to give up home and positions and take themselves toward the setting sun, his famous phrase has been sadly overworked. Hundreds of thousands did go West, and civilization has no parallel for the miracles they wrought. But in the third of a century the changes have been vast, and in many of its sections the West is more crowded than was the East when Greeley shouted at the top of his rhetoric, "Go West, young man, go West!" So it has happened that we have many echoes of this cry, and although the West is scarcely a half-century from Indians and wild animals to sky-scrapers and Populists, here we find the Secretary of Agriculture—a new Cabinet position, by the way, which the West established—saying, "Go East, young man, go East." Leave the crowded thoroughfares of the Western land and take up the abandoned farms of New England and the Middle States, and do for the effete portions of the country "what your ancestors did for the wilderness. But so far the farmers are not preparing wagon trips to that section where they cultivate the mind along with the land, and where, according to the latest circulated libel, they even import their beans.

Artic es are being published telling young men to go to Siberia, and wonderful are the attractions offered. Our young men are told to go to the new colonies, to Japan and China, to the different parts of the earth; and some of them have gone, and many of them with accommodating relatives have returned. Thousands went to Alaska, and most of them have beautiful stories to tell about the gold which they did not bring home. This idea of going somewhere in order to amount to anything belongs to the restless spirit of the race, and nothing can be more incongruous and more erratic in its contrasts and contradictions. A great business firm in Chicago moved to New York and took its Western men with it; at the same time a rival imported New York men to man its Chicago establishment. A San Francisco millionaire who bought a newspaper engaged editors all the way from New York to run it; then when he bought a New York paper he took his San Francisco editors to run that. The very day a great Eastern railroad took for its General manager a man from Oregon, a great corporation in the Northwest sent to the Altantic seaboard for a president.

When big work is to be done, when the big position is to be filled, it is the man that is wanted, and not the fact that he lives at home or has moved away because he did not amount to anything in his own town. The great successes are made not by changes of location, although it often has something to do with the case. As a rule, the best thing that happens to the average young man who has to move in order to be worth his bread and butter, is that it throws him upon his own resources. All over the world young men to-day have greater opportunities than were ever known before. But they will not realize them by dreaming that they can become rich on the other side of the world when they fail to do their ordinary duties wherever they may be placed.

—LYNN ROBY MEEKINS.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props, Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price, 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Five generations in one house is the report from Great Chebeague Island. A Mrs. Bennett is 82 years of age, her son is 61, her grand-daughter 37, her great-granddaughter 19, and her great-great-grandson 18 months.

* * *

Bath gets the $1,041,650 contract to build the cruiser Cleveland.

..Christmas Goods.. Galore

At Hastings Bros'.

Our Christmas counters are brim full of things to please the ladies, and we earnestly invite your inspection.

LAMPS.
Table Lamps, Hall Lamps, Hanging Lamps, Banquet Lamps and Lamps of every kind and description.

CHINA.
Fancy Cup and Saucers, Plates, Bon-Bon Dishes, Pitchers Fruit Plates, etc.

GLASS WARE, JARDINIERES, and a host of things that we can't mention, but will be glad to show you when you come in.

Hastings Bros., OPPOSITE POST OFFICE.

NO FORMAL . . .

* OPENING *

but store open every day and evening for the inspection and sale of as

CHOICE SELECTION
—OF—
HOLIDAY GOODS

as can be found in Oxford County. The assortment is too varied to enumerate. Come and see what good values you can get for your money

AT
Wiley's Drug Store.

Flour, Grain and Feed are our Specialties

—But we have a large line of—
Groceries, Provisions, Lime, Plaster and Cement.

WOODBURY & PURINGTON.

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A Farm Library of unequalled value—Practical, Up-to-date, Concise and Comprehensive—Handsomely Printed and Beautifully Illustrated.
By JACOB BIGGLE

No. 1—BIGGLE HORSE BOOK
All about Horses—a Common-Sense Treatise, with over 74 illustrations; a standard work. Price, 50 Cents.

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All about growing Small Fruits—read and learn how; contains 43 colored life-like reproductions of all leading varieties and 100 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

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All about Poultry; the best Poultry Book in existence; tells everything; with 23 colored life-like reproductions of all the principal breeds; with 103 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

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All about Cows and the Dairy Business; having a great sale; contains 8 colored life-like reproductions of each breed, with 132 other illustrations. Price, 50 Cents.

No. 5—BIGGLE SWINE BOOK
Just out. All about Hogs—Breeding, Feeding, Butchery, Diseases, etc. Contains over 80 beautiful half-tones and other engravings. Price, 50 Cents.

The BIGGLE BOOKS are unique, original, useful—you never saw anything like them—so practical, so sensible. They are having an enormous sale—East, West, North and South. Every one who keeps a Horse, Cow, Hog or Chicken, or grows Small Fruits, ought to send right away for the BIGGLE BOOKS. The

FARM JOURNAL

Is your paper, made for you and not a misfit. It is 22 years old; it is the great boiled-down, hit-the-nail-on-the-head,—quit-after-you-have-said-it, Farm and Household paper in the world—the biggest paper of its size in the United States of America—having over a million and a-half regular readers.

Any ONE of the BIGGLE BOOKS, and the FARM JOURNAL 5 YEARS (remainder of 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902 and 1903) will be sent by mail to any address for A DOLLAR BILL.
Sample of FARM JOURNAL and circular describing BIGGLE BOOKS free.

WILMER ATKINSON, CHAS. F. JENKINS. Address, FARM JOURNAL, PHILADELPHIA

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3 weeks, - - 50c

Extra space pro rata.
Average six words a line.

FOR SALE

Grocery and Provision Business in Norway.

Small, clean stock,

Fixtures and team.

Good chance for a live

man with small capital.

MUST BE SOLD AT ONCE

Apply to

F. H. Noyes, Assignee, Norway, Me.

FIRE ENGINE FOR SALE.

In perfect condition and of best material and workmanship. Has double cylinder and pumps capable of throwing two streams of water 50 ft. from 1½ in. nozzle. With engine goes 24 ft. 4 in. suction hose, 4 nozzles from 1½ in. down to 1 in., 1 wrought iron hose cart with tool box and friction roller—capacity, 500 ft. of 2½ in. hose. For further particulars. address James Perkins, Berlin Mills Co., Berlin, N. H.

For Sale.

One mare, nine years old, weighs 1000 pounds, all sound and a first-class driver. Inquire of S. C. Bartlett, Bethel, Me.

Wanted.

—A front room, furnished or unfurnished. 29tf ox 354, Bethel.

Wanted.

The names of 1000 people who do not take the NEWS. Which one of our subscribers will be the first to send us five. THE NEWS.

FOR SALE.

The Kelliher house and lot located at the corner of Church and Railroad streets in Bethel Hill Village. To be sold at a bargain. Call or communicate with

HERRICK & PARK, Bethel, Me.

Lost.

Purse containing sum of money and several rings. Finder please leave at the NEWS office and receive reward.

Lost.

In the village, a pocket book containing a small sum of money. Finder please leave at the NEWS office or return to T. S. Hutchins.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM.

TRAINS FROM ISLAND POND TO PORTLAND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

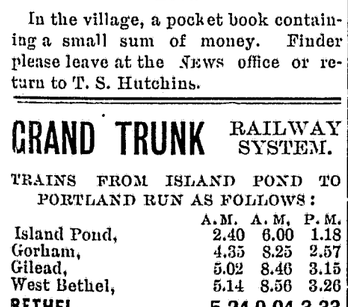
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Island Pond,	2.40	6.00	1.18
Gorham,	4.35	8.25	2.57
Gilead,	5.02	8.46	3.15
West Bethel,	5.14	8.56	3.26
BETHEL,	**5.24**	**9.04**	**3.33**
Locke's Mills,	5.36	9.13	3.42
Bryant Pond,	5.45	9.21	3.50
South Paris,	6.17	9.53	4.19
Portland,	8.10	11.30	5.45

TRAINS FROM PORTLAND TO ISLAND POND RUN AS FOLLOWS:

	P.M.	P.M.	A.M.
Portland,	6.00	1.30	8.10
South Paris,	7.58	3.38	9.53
Bryant Pond,	8.35	4.18	10.23
Locke's Mills,	8 45	4.27	10.30
BETHEL,	**9.00**	**4.38**	**10.39**
West Bethel,	9.10	4.46	10.47
Gilead,	9 24	4.59	10.58
Gorham,	10.00	5.42	11.26
Island Pond,	12 20	8.00	1.18

Sunday paper train leaves Portland going west at 8.30 a. m., South Paris 10.19, Bryant Pond 10.51, Locke's Mills 10.50, Bethel 11.10, West Bethel 11.20, Gilead 11.34, Gorham 12.00, arriving in Berlin 12.15.

The train which leaves Island Pond at 2.40 A. M., and the one which leaves Portland at 6.00 P. M., run every day; all others every day except Sunday.



I wish to say to the people of Bethel and vicinity that I have opened a Sale Stable at my place in Bethel, and will keep a large stock of horses, weighing from 1000 to 1600 each, constantly on hand. If you need a good horse, come to me and I will please you. 4

L. U. BARTLETT,
BETHEL, - - - MAINE.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c or $1. Cure guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

Our Young Readers

Whistle Them Away, Boys.

Have you any petty cares, boys?
Whistle them away.
There's nothing cheers the spirits
Like a merry roundelay.
No matter for the heartaches
'Neath silk or hodden gray;
For the sake of those who love you
Just whistle them away.

'Tis strange how soon friends gather
About a cheerful face—
That smiling eyes and lips count more
Than beauty, wealth or grace;
But I have seen it tried, boys,
When troubles come to stay,
The brave heart leaps to work and strives
To whistle them away.

THE KING WHO LOST HIS CROWN

By Arthur J. Stringer.

It was certainly the wonder of the neighborhood. Its first appearance had been the one event of the year, and a flutter of excitement ran through the street as its glories were dilated on from doorway to doorway down the little colony. Never since the police had raided Ching Lung's laundry had such excitement been known.

It was nothing but a shop sign made up of white, or almost white, lettering on a sky blue background and announced in characters of fitting size that Mrs. Doyle was a dealer in candies, homemade taffies, confectionery, tobacco, cigarettes and sundries. The "sundries" was a mystery to most of the admirers of the sign, but they assumed it stood for something no less delicious than caramels.

For months the dingy little shop had stood empty. When Mrs. Doyle was found mysteriously occupying it one morning, its doors and windows were watched as only these things should be watched at such a time. A person can't be too careful about these newcomers.

The watchers saw a transformation take place. Boxes of highly colored candies appeared in the show window, together with bags of molasses popcorn and square tins of brown taffy

HE COULD STILL TASTE IT.

and rows of chocolate mice with elastic tails. There also appeared a box of pink and green marbles and a wire basket with seven wizened lemons in it.

The inhabitants of the street viewed all these things with wonder and delight. At times during the day at least a dozen admiring noses were flattened inquisitively against the little panes of the candy shop window.

Naturally, then, when Master Thomas Doyle made his first appearance on the street with the other children he was at once surrounded by an admiring and solicitous crowd, who, he was astonished to find, took a most kindly and unexpected interest in him.

In fact, many sly advances were made toward Tommie. He was given a broken top and a handful of marbles, and Jimmie Birkins asked if Tommie wanted to see their cat when it was being poisoned. It was felt to be a good thing to know a boy who lived in a candy shop. All of their advances Tommie Doyle received with fitting reserve and dignity.

When he was subtly questioned about the amount of candy and taffy he was allowed to devour each day, he curled his lip with careless contempt.

"Candy? Ugh! I'm sick and tired of candy, I am!"

Never in all time had such a thing been known before. A chorus of wondering "Ohs!" went up from the astonished circle.

"All I've got to do," said Tommie, with a proper sense of his own importance, "is to pick up a pan and sit down and eat it. But I like chocolate mice the best. They're great, ain't they? I just had four or five of 'em before I came out," he added, with a fine nonchalance.

The circle of listeners nudged one another knowingly and shook their heads.

Their wondering admiration seemed to encourage the boy who lived in the candy shop. The glory of his position had never before dawned upon him.

"Why," he went on, "my ma says kind of cross: 'Tommie, you ain't had your 'lasses taffy today. You set right down and eat that pan before you go out and play.' And she gets real mad if she sees me tryin to go out without eatin a pan or what's left, so's she can wash it up again."

The circle gasped. "When are you goin to bring us out a pan?" a small boy at the back of the crowd piped up. They all pretended to be justly shocked at such forwardness.

"Why, any time at all, I guess, if you want some real bad. And some chocolate mice, too, eh?" said Tommie, pointing out the box of rodent delicacies.

A CHRISTMAS DREAM
BY ELSA THOMPSON.

"It's almost time for Christmas,"
Said little Maud one night,
"And soon we'll mix the puddings
And hang the holly bright,
And soon we'll sing the carols
And hear the church bells chime.
Oh, Christmas, do come quickly
And bring that happy time!"

When little Maud lay sleeping,
She dreamt of Christmastide;
She heard the sweet bells sounding
So gayly far and wide;
But every busy ringer
Appeared a pussy cat!
Now, children, did you ever
Know such a dream as that?

A dozen mouths watered at the thought. They fawned over him and showed him how to play craps, though not for keeps. And as for Tommie, he was drunk with the consciousness of his strange new power. He walked with a sort of lordly independence among the children of the street, for he saw he was already established in the position he felt he ought to occupy. He blushingly remembered that he had bawled for a day when the moving was first begun, but now he was a king. And he had not had to fight one single fight!

In fact, little gifts were urged upon Tommie, which he took with assumed reluctance, and tiny girls made hungry and melting eyes at him after feasting, in fancy, before that ever alluring window. This was especially so in the case of Maggie Reilly, whose affairs of the heart had been both numerous and noted.

Often Tommie would come out of the shop smacking his lips with great relish and say that he could still taste that last chocolate mouse. Day by day, too, he recounted the amount of taffy and chocolate mice his mother made him consume and told how she felt hurt if he didn't seem to enjoy his allowance. And week by week hope and hunger increased among the ranks of his army of worshipers. But neither candy nor taffy nor mice were forthcoming, and at last sounds of doubt and dissension arose. All day long a hungry eyed group of children hung about the shop window and gazed upon the delicacies within, but never were they invited inside by the obdurate Tommie. Two glass jars, one of peppermints and one of red wintergreen drops, appeared in the window and added to the seductiveness of the forbidden paradise, and one week later these were followed by a pasteboard box filled with all day suckers.

Two days after the appearance of the box of all day suckers Maggie Reilly came into the possession of two pennies. It was believed by some that such wealth was not come by honestly, but this statement was frowned down, not for any faith in Maggie Reilly's honesty, but simply because curiosity conquered all other feelings.

With these two pennies she invaded the sacred realms of Tommie Doyle's candy shop. After much debate it had been decided that she should be accompanied by Lou Birkins, her bosom friend. The little bell rang with an awe inspiring clatter as the two fortunate ones entered the sacred portal. Once inside, they gazed with wide eyes and open mouth on the strange treasures that lay before them.

In a way the sight was disappointing. Mrs. Doyle was scrubbing the floor when they stumbled and shuffled in, but she wiped her hands and arms on her mat apron and got up from her knees when she saw they were customers. She was a thin, gaunt woman with a shrill voice, and she frightened Maggie Reilly so much that that startled young lady didn't know whether she wanted wintergreen drops or chocolate mice. She finally solved the problem by taking conversation lozenges, six for a penny.

While these were being counted out the voice of Tommie Doyle came from the little room at the back of the shop.

"Ma, why can't I scrape out the big pot?" The voice was tremulous with tearful entreaty.

"Because you can't, that's why, Tommie Doyle!" shrilly, sternly, called back his mother from the shop.

"But I ain't had a taste of taffy since we've come in this new shop!" wailed back the boy.

"And you ain't likely to get none neither!" said his mother impassively as she put the two pennies in an empty cigar box placed on the shelf for that purpose.

The two visitors looked at each other with significant glances. The revelation had come. Tommie Doyle was a sham and an impostor. Conversation lozenges were forgotten, and the little bell over the shop door had not ceased ringing before the news was spreading like wildfire down the street.

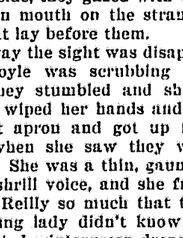
When Tommie Doyle stepped out of the shop that afternoon, smacking his lips and rubbing his stomach, a jeer of laughter sounded through the crowded street.

"Ma, why can't I scrape out the big pot?" mimicked Maggie Reilly, with fiendish delight, for she felt her feelings had been outraged by Tommie in days gone by. A score of voices took up the cry, "Ma, why can't I scrape out the big pot?" and the taunt went echoing down the street.

The boy who lived in the candy shop learned that day in the deepest depths of his heart that the way of the transgressor is hard.—From "The Loom of Destiny," by Permission of Small, Maynard & Co., Publishers.

A Sick Child

can be made healthy, happy and rosy by giving it True's Elixir. Worms cause ill health in thousands of children and their presence is not suspected.



TRUE'S Elixir expels worms and cures all the complaints common in children. Pure, harmless, vegetable.

The standard household remedy for 48 years for feverishness, costiveness, indigestion, sour stomach, etc.

TRUE'S Elixir Cures

Restores health to adults, acts immediately on the blood, cures diseases of the mucous lining of the bowels and stomach, gives tone and vigor. Price 35 cents. Ask your druggist for it. Write for book "Children and their Diseases."
DR. J. F. TRUE & CO., Auburn, Maine.

Tickling Straws.

NOT THAT TIME.

"I—I changed a $10 bill for a man on the train," said an old man who arrived at the Union depot in Cleveland the other day.

"And you got two counterfeit fives for it, of course?" replied the depot policeman.

"Well, it serves you right. A man of your age ought to have some sense about him if he's ever to have any. I can't help you any, and I wouldn't—

"Oh, but I don't want any help," interrupted the old man. "What I was goin' to say was that I changed a ten dollar bill for a man and somehow or other he gimme back three fives, and all as good as they make 'em. Didn't know but you'd like to hear of it you know. Got hayseed on my hat an turnip tops in my pockets, but I don't always get left—not hardly ever!" —Washington Post.

A PURPOSE GONE AWRY.

Mrs. Good—Whatever possessed Deacon Richman to have his wife's body cremated?

Mr. Good—She had requested that her diamonds be entombed with her, and he thought they'd be more available in an urn than in a cemetery.—The Jewelers' Weekly.

HE WANTED BREAD.

A poet, thinking to touch an editor's heart and get the best of his pocketbook, sent him a poem containing this verse:

Oh, the world rolls round and round,
And the weak must serve the strong,
The sky for my cover, my couch the ground,
Bread for a song—a song!

The editor was deeply touched. He replied: "Your poem is accepted. I send you an order on a bakery for two loaves."—Atlanta Constitution.

ON THE GIVE AWAY PLAN.

"Eliphalet," said the white visitor who had dropped in by appointment and had been watching the proceedings with some disappointment, "this is not at all like what I expected a cake walk would be."

"No, suh," answered Eliphalet. "Somebody done stole de cake, an de manager hez put up a cake o' soap. Dey's all walkin so as not to git it, suh."—Chicago Tribune.

HER DEFIANCE.

He—If I should kiss you, what would you do?

She (startled)—I—I never measure an emergency until it arises.

He—If this emergency arose now, how would you meet it?

She (courageously)—Face to face.

EVEN WORSE.

Young Chump—Wasn't it awful, those Parisian students rushing around and shouting, "Let up pillage?"

Old Grump—They might have done worse. They might have roamed the streets howling, "Rah, rah!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

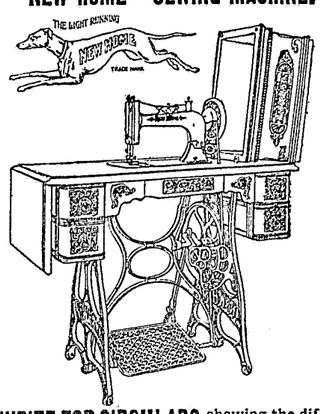
Morris Chair

It is good value at $9

$5.95 buys this substantial Morris Chair, No. 1440, direct from the makers, **Freight Prepaid**, sent "on approval," to be returned at **our expense** if not positively the best Morris Chair ever sold at so low a price. A very acceptable gift. Frame is of stout white oak, with brass rod and strong casters and is finished light oak, dark oak or foliage green. It has deep, comfortable seat and broad arms. The back is adjustable to 4 positions. It has reversible cushions covered with beautiful figured velour in either old mahogany or myrtle green shades (samples on request). We make this chair and absolutely guarantee it in every way.

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.

. . TRY THE . .
"NEW HOME" SEWING MACHINE.



WRITE FOR CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and their prices before you purchase any other.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO.,
ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Square, N. Y. Chicago, Ill. St. Louis, Mo.
Dallas, Texas. San Francisco, Cal. Atlanta, Ga.
FOR SALE BY

I have the largest and best

Stocked Country Store in the County. Come and see for yourself and get prices on our fall and winter supplies.

I Buy Potatoes, Apples, Butter, Poultry,

Wool, Hops, Beans, Round Hogs. Cash paid for all kinds of Furs.

T. H. Burgess, Rumford Center, Me.

SOMETHING NEW . .

THE PLATINO CRAYONIDE.

This new portrait that I am now getting out is not only new, but it is so far beyond the ordinary that I am anxious that you see. So I have decided to use a few of them as an advertisement and trust you will be able to take advantage of my special offer.
From now until Dec. 25th, I shall give one of these

Large Portraits free of charge,

with every dozen cabinets.
This is no cheap portrait that is going to fade in a short time, but is guaranteed to be permanent and a perfect likeness. Call and see them.

I Have Just Received a Line of New Mouldings,

all the latest styles and am prepared to frame pictures of any size at short notice.

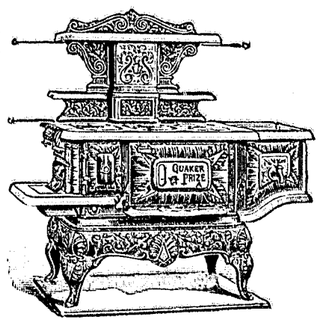
WILFRED BOWLER, PHOTOGRAPHER, BETHEL.

PIANOS : : AND ORGANS

The most complete stock of Pianos, Organs, Stools, Scarfs and Instruction Books ever had. Ivers & Pond Behr Bros., Merrill, Estey and Prescott Pianos. : : : : : Estey, Carpenter, Packard and Wilcox & White Organs, all in stock. Illustrated catalogues of all these instruments sent upon application. Instruments sold on easy monthly terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,
Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

QUAKER RANGE



Will take a twenty-four inch stick of wood. Full size Fire Box.

SOLD BY

G. & J. B. ROBERTS,
HANOVER, MAINE.

T. F. FOSS & SONS

We wish all of Bethel friends a MERRY

Christmas : : :

and assure them that if they will take the Saturday excursion to Portland next Saturday and come to our store for their

Presents

we will make them happy.

We have one of the largest and most complete lines of

House Furnishings

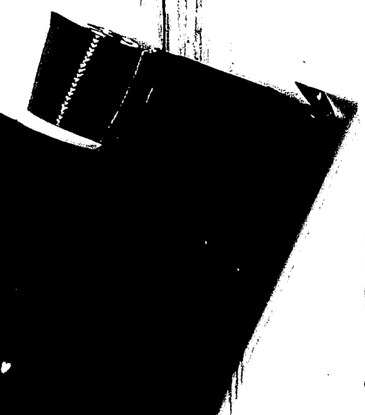
that can be found East of Boston. Come and see us.

COR. CONGRESS & PREBLE STS.
PORTLAND

Drop Head Couch

$19.00 buys this comfortable Couch; direct from the makers, **Freight Prepaid,** sent "on approval," to be returned **at our expense** if not positively the best Couch ever sold at so low a price. Has ratchet drop head, adjustable to any angle; tufted seat and head; **all hair filled;** full spring seat and head. Covered with beautiful figured velour in either old mahogany or myrtle green and trimmed with heavy fringe. (Same Couch with immovable head, tufted in seat only, $15.)

"THE HOUSEHOLD OUTFITTERS"
Oren Hooper's Sons, Portland, Maine.



DUMB BELL CUFF BUTTONS

make a desirable Christmas gift for a gentleman. Solid gold, gold plate and sterling silver—all styles—40c to $4.00.

Edw. King, Jeweler & Optician

MARSHALL DISTRICT.

Geo. Grover and little Bennie called on us Sunday.

We enjoyed a call from Mrs. I. Hazeltine recently.

Mr. William Rice called at G. W. Briggs' Sunday.

A. A. Bruce went to Bridgton Saturday, returning Monday.

Mrs. Ora Saunders recently made us a very pleasant visit.

Geo. Briggs recently killed a hog which weighed 400 pounds.

Mrs. Maria Haseltine called at A. A. Bruce's one day last week.

Misses Sibyl and Viola Cummings are visiting their sister in Auburn.

Mrs. A. A. Bruce and her mother, Mrs. A. Kimball, went to Bethel Wednesday.

The whistle at the mill of A. McAllister was a welcome sound to many last week.

G. W. Briggs A. A. Bruce and Ora Saunders have begun work in the woods for Austin McAllister.

Mrs. Maria Hazeltine found a full blown pansy in the snow covered pansy-bed after the recent storm. It was a welcome guest.

BEST FOR THE BOWELS

If you haven't a regular, healthy movement of the bowels every day, you're sick, or will be. Keep your bowels open, and be well. Force, in the shape of violent physic or pill poison, is dangerous. The smoothest, easiest, most perfect way of keeping the bowels clear and clean is to take

CANDY CATHARTIC
Cascarets
TRADE MARK REGISTERED
REGULATE THE LIVER

Pleasant. Palatable. Potent. Taste Good. Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripe. 10c. 50c. Write for free sample, and booklet on health. Address Sterling Remedy Company, Chicago, Montreal, New York. 329a

KEEP YOUR BLOOD CLEAN

clocks.

Porcelain, gilt, nickle, black wood. One day, and eight day. Parlor, kitchen and chamber clocks. A very useful Christmas present. All clocks fully warranted.

Edw. King, Jeweler & Optician.

ONE SHOT MEANT WAR

BUT THE GERMANS WISELY REFRAINED FROM FIRING IT.

The Yankee Commander Leary Was Ready For the Fray and Proved Too Plucky and Tactful For His Opponent—A Story of Samoa.

The pluck and grit of American naval officers are aptly illustrated in an article by Henry Collins Welsh in Ainslee's Magazine, in which the writer tells how Commander Leary brought the German naval force in Samoa to terms some years ago. He says:

It was at the outbreak of civil strife that Captain Leary arrived at Apia in the American warship Adams. Dr. Knappe was then the German consul at Apia, and he and Commander Fritzé of the German warship Adler carried on affairs with an imperious hand. Feeling ran high between the Germans on one hand and the Americans and English on the other. The Germans bombarded villages on various pretexts, fired upon unarmed natives and gave open aid to Tamasese.

Captain Leary at that time was a commander, and it was not long before he and Captain Fritze had some lively interchanges of compliments. On one occasion the Adler steamed past the American ship with a native chief bound to her foremast. The German saluted when he passed, but no answer came back from the American. Soon the German came to a standstill. A boat was dispatched to ascertain why the American had not answered the salute. Commander Leary sent the Teuton this characteristic reply, "The United States does not salute vessels engaged in the slave carrying trade."

But an incident which best illustrates Commander Leary's grit and determination and which deserves to live in song and story occurred in the waters near Apia on Nov. 15, 1888. Strained relations came to a crisis then, and war between the United States and Germany seemed inevitable.

On the day previous a message came from Mataafa to inform Commander Leary that the Germans had threatened to attack Mataafa in his stronghold on the morrow. Both Mataafa and Tamasese had intrenched themselves in fortified places about seven miles from Apia upon land under American protection. Mataafa asked for advice, and Commander Leary told him through the messenger to stand his ground, that he would not allow the German to make an attack upon property under his protection.

According to the German programme, the Adler was to bombard at dawn. Captain Leary quietly prepared to foil the plan, at the same time keeping his counsel. By using some hard coal he had aboard he was able to get up steam without the telltale smoke that would have warned the Germans of his action. Then he muffled his anchor chains with native mats, and at 4 in the morning all hands were quietly called to quarters. At daybreak the anchors of the Adler were hauled up and with full steam on the vessel made for the open sea. Noiselessly came up the Yankee's anchors, and to the amazement of the Adler the Adams was close upon her heels. The German had to turn to get out of the harbor, and by the time she reached the entrance the two ships were close together. Again the German turned and then headed toward the fort that was to be bombarded. Commander Leary ran his ship between the German and the shore and when about 300 yards from the Adler gave the order:

"Clear for action!"

At once the decks were cleared, and the guns were trained. The German followed suit, and the two ships steamed along the coast ready for the fray.

A shot from either vessel meant war between the two countries. When opposite the native forts, the Adler came to anchor, and the Adams anchored between the German and the shore. So close were the vessels that no guns could be fired from the Adler without passing over or through the Adams. Then Commander Leary sent this note to the German commander:

"I have the honor to inform you that, having received information that American property in the Latoga vicinity of Laulii, Lotomauu and Solo Solo is liable to be invaded this day, I am here for the purpose of protecting the same."

For hours the men stood at their guns, but no shot came from the Germans. He was ready to war upon the Samoans, but war with the United States was another matter.

At length the German started on a cruise along the coast, but he could not shake off the persistent Yankee. Finally he renounced his designs and returned to his anchorage in Apia bay. To her anchorage came also the Adams, and Commander Leary had won the game.

Be Natural.

One of the surest ways to be awkward "in company" is to try to act differently from one's accustomed manner. If one's everyday manner is not good enough for company, then it should be changed, but the most delightful company manner is the natural manner when it is natural to be charming. One of the charms of an agreeable manner is to seem to be unaffected. Another is to listen appreciatively when others speak.—The Gentlewoman.

The clock at the houses of parliament is the largest in the world. The dials are 32 feet in diameter. The pendulum is 15 feet long. The hour bell is 8 feet high and 9 feet in diameter and weighs nearly 10 tons. The hammer alone weighs more than 400 pounds.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters for Rheumatism.

NEWRY CORNER.

"Let others sing of summer's bliss,
And autumn's red and gold;
I lift my face to winter's kiss,
And woo his breezes cold."

The Androscoggin was frozen nearly across, but the late rain has opened it again.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Powers of Rumford Falls attended the last meeting of our Grange.

On Sunday the topic of the discourse by Rev. O. L. Stone was "The Great Physician."

Rev. W. Purington of Rumford, with wife and children visited Rev. and Mrs. Stone last week.

Our ladies have decided that an addition to the vestry shall be made in the near future, the room to be used as a pantry.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith have closed their house, and with their children have gone to Andover to remain in camp for the winter.

The ladies of the Union Circle will hold their annual supper and sale on Wednesday evening, Dec. 20th, at Bisbee hall. All are cordially invited.

While E. R. Lane and Charles Powers were returning from Carthage to Bethel, the axle-tree of the carriage broke, giving both an ugly fall, and injuring them considerably.

While Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Howard spent the afternoon with friends last week, an unknown person entered the house by the window, rested by the cook-stove, ate a lunch from the cupboard, visited all the rooms, chambers included, opened trunks, broke some glass articles, and taking a watch, finally departed through the front door. The tracks could be followed some distance down the road.

The annual election of officers took place at the last meeting of Bear River Grange:

Master, J. B. Brown,
Overseer, T. H. Jewett,
Lecturer, J. R. Howard,
Steward, W. B. Wight,
Asst. Steward, John S. Allen,
Chaplain, J. C. Saunders,
Treasurer, E. R. Lane,
Secretary, A. T. Powers,
Gate Keeper, James T. Spinney,
Flora, Miss Ann Rowe,
Pomona, Mrs. John Allen,
Ceres, Mrs. James Spinney,
Lady Asst. Steward, Mary York.

DENMARK.

Fred Alexander's wife is very sick.

Geo. Webb of Cornish is expected to move to town to work for Fred Sanborn.

We have about three inches of snow and sleet which makes very good sleighing.

Hoyt Parks of Clifton, is boarding at Geo. W. Gray's and attending High school.

Olive, the youngest daughter of Frank True, is very sick. Drs. Brown and D. Gatchel of Brownfield held a consultation Friday afternoon.

Walter Stewart, the young man who was hurt at West Denmark, a few weeks ago, by a building sliding over on to him, died of his injuries, Dec. 9, at the home of Mr. Wm. Haseltine, aged about 18 years.

The officers elect of Mt. Moriah Lodge, F. & A. M. were:

W. M.——
S. W.—Luther Trumbull.
J. W.—H. W. Evans.
S. D.—Geo. W. Whales.
J. D.—E. P. Fessenden.
Sec.—S. T. Brown.
Treas.—I. H. Berry.

UPTON.

Snow again.

Preparations are being made for a Christmas celebration.

W. Twitchell and brother of Norway are at A. W. Judkins'.

A petition is being circulated for Fred O. Godwin for post master.

Hollis Ellingwood is home from Frye where he has been cooking for a logging crew.

Dana Brooks has charge of one of C. E. Ryerson's crews in Letter C township. Mellen Lombard is cook for this crew.

Gerry Brooks had a tiresome and rather dangerous trip to Bemis, by way of Richardson Lake Wednesday. He broke through the ice once, but succeeded in getting out by means of a long pole which he carried with him. It was quite a relief to anxious friends to know that he and Mr. Ellingwood and sons, whom he went after, were safe back across the lake.

ONLY A FEW DAYS MORE

in which to complete your Christmas purchases. Silver Novelties or Jewelry make as attractive gifts as you can buy. Don't put off until the last minute, but come now, or as soon as you can, and see if I can not supply you with what you want. My stock is large and prices right.

Watches, **Bracelets,**
Chains, **Charms,**
Scarf Pins, **Silver Toilet Articles,**
Cuff Buttons, **Silver Novelties,**
Hat Pins, **Clocks,**
Brooches, **Thimbles.**

I also have an excellent assortment of Sterling and Plated Flat Ware, Rings, and many other choice articles which must be seen to be appreciated.

Come and inspect my line whether you desire to buy or not.

EDWARD KING, JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

HANOVER.

Sidney Howe and wife went to the Lakes last week, deer hunting.

School began in the village last week with Miss Maud Merrow of West Bethel, as teacher.

Through the kindness and influence of H. V. Poor of Brookline, Mass., the Pierce Library has received two hundred volumes.

It is rather an unusual thing to see one plowing in December in this part of the country; L. A. Roberts was seen plowing the 13th, and said the ground plowed as easily as in the spring.

My son has been troubled for years with chronic diarrhœa. Some time ago I persuaded him to take some of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhœa Remedy. After using two bottles of 25-cent size he was cured. I give this testimonial, hoping some one similarly afflicted may read it and be benefited.—THOMAS C. BOWER, Glencoe, O.

For sale by G. R. Wiley, Bethel, A. S. Bean, W. Bethel, W. H. Crockett, Locke Mills, J. W. Bennett, Gilead, A. R. Small & Son, Bryant Pond.

RILEY PLANTATION.

Silas and Augustus Littlehale got a nice buck Wednesday.

John Carlton killed two nice pigs and fat cow for Green Emery.

William Gorman is at work for Leroy Stowe cutting cord wood.

Ben Aldrich and Lewis Eames shot an odd specimen of a deer; its head was roan, back and half way down its sides was spotted, the rest snow white. It had a nice set of antlers with four points and weighed a hundred and seventy-eight pounds.

How Are Your Kidneys?
Dr. Hobbs' Sparagus Pills cure all kidney ills. Sample free. Add. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or N. Y.

IF YOU ARE IN DOUBT

Whether you have Kidney or Bladder disease, just put some of your urine in a glass tumbler and let it stand 24 hours; if it has a sediment, or a milky cloudy appearance, if it is ropy or stringy, pale or discolored, your Kidneys or Bladder are sick.

Other serious symptoms are pain in the back, frequent desire to urinate especially at night, a burning scalding pain in passing urine or when your urine stains linen.

The one sure cure for diseases of the Kidneys, Liver, Bladder and Blood, Rheumatism, Dyspepia and Chronic Constipation is Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy. It has cured in many cases where all else failed and is sold at all drug stores for $1.00 for a large bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

By a special arrangement with the manufacturers, we offer our readers the opportunity of getting a trial bottle of this invaluable remedy absolutely free which will be sent postpaid to anyone who will send their address to the DR. DAVID KENNEDY CORPORATION, Rondout, N. Y., and mention this paper.

The publishers of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this liberal offer.

Sterling Silver Novelties—Three words that stand for a great many different articles. Come in and see how many I have.

Just the thing for Xmas, nice, yet inexpensive. **EDWARD KING.**

We Want the People of Bethel and Vicinity

to know that we have got one of the best lines of all kinds of FOOTWEAR in the State of Maine. As this store is owned by

The Largest Wholesale Boot and Shoe House

in Maine, you must know that to undersell us is impossible. We can and do sell the same grade of goods as low or lower than the lowest. We earnestly request comparison. We are sole agents for the celebrated SOROSIS Shoes for Ladies. We always have all the new things in our line. At present we have an Elegant Line of Winter Footwear of all kinds, and the Best Line of SLIPPERS ever shown in this county. Also TRUNKS, BAGS, SUIT CASES, and LADIES' SHOPPING BAGS. If you need anything in our line we know we can please you. Please call and see us; make our store your headquarters while in town.

Yours truly,

SMILEY SHOE STORE, Norway, Maine.

E. N. Swett, Manager, F. W. Faunce, Salesman.

FIRE INSURANCE

Agents for twenty five leading insurance companies. All kinds of insurance placed on favorable terms.

W. J. Wheeler & Co.,

Billings' Block, SOUTH PARIS, ME.

It pays to buy at Foster's. It pays to buy at Foster's

Christmas is Almost Here..

The happiest time of all the year. What are you to buy for your friends? If it's something for man or boy, why not some article of clothing? It's useful and will be appreciated. If you make your purchases here your pocket book will be the gainer.

Mufflers.
in silk, worsted and cotton. 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c & $1

Neckwear.
All the latest shapes in tecks, bows, strings and four-in-hands—all qualities.

Arm Bands.
Dozens of different colors and designs, from 25c to $1.25

Night Robes,
In cotton and flannel, from 50c to $1

Mackintoshes,
to hit all purses.

Smoking Jackets.
What makes a better present for a man than one of these house coats? Come and see them.

Suspenders.
A full line of holiday suspenders. Plain and fancy colors. 25c and upwards

Umbrellas
are a necessary article. We have them from 50c to $3

Underwear
for men from 50c upwards
Underwear for boys, 25c up

Money Back if not Suited.

H. B. FOSTER,

OPERA HOUSE BLOCK, NORWAY, ME.

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